

"We Sing Together"

A BOOK OF RELIGIOUS SONGS

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

AND THE

HOME CIRCLE.

BOSTON:

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TO THE

SUNDAY SCHOOL

OF THE FIRST PARISH OF HAVERHILL, MASSACHUSETTS,

THIS LITTLE BOOK OF RELIGIOUS SONGS IS AFFECTIONATELY

DEDICATED BY THE AUTHORS.

WE HOPE IT MAY SERVE TO KEEP ALIVE THE MEMORY OF MANY DELIGHTFUL MUSICAL HOURS

SPENT TOGETHER, BOTH IN THE CHOIR OF THE CHURCH, AND IN THE SUNDAY

SCHOOL; AND THAT IT MAY AFFORD, ALSO, TUNEFUL EMPLOYMENT AND

INSTRUCTION TO MANY FUTURE HOURS EQUALLY DELIGHTFUL.

PREFACE.

This book of religious songs for children was undertaken because the Authors could find no book which appeared to them fit for the use of the Sunday-School and the Choir of Children, whose musical instruction they had in charge.

The Authors believed that by recourse to the FOLK-SONGS of GERMANY,—a rich mine of sweet and simple melodies hitherto but little worked,—music at once very easy and very attractive and beautiful, and of a high order, might be placed in the hands of children; and from a careful examination of about four thousand of these GERMAN FOLK-SONGS, the present collection has been culled. Great care has been taken in the selection and adaptation of the *words*, that they might enhance the beauty of the book by real poetic merit of their own, teach religion as the source of strength and joy, and faithfully reflect the sentiment of the music, as well as equal it in elevation of tone. This has been found by far the most difficult and laborious part of the work. All the leading books for Sunday Schools, as well as many other books of hymns, have been used to glean this collection. We feel it our duty to say that it has been found necessary frequently to make alterations, in order that the words might flow freely to the melody. In some cases we have translated the German hymns to which we found the music attached.

Great pains have been taken to put the music into the proper *keys* for children's usage. It is our experience that music for children is very generally written too high. A child's voice should seldom be carried above D; and as a rule it cannot be maintained for a number of bars on C and D without *flutting*. Accordingly we have so selected the keys that only a very few melodies, in which it was impossible to avoid it, will be found to run above D in any part of them.

We should be ungrateful if we did not express our thanks to Mr. Allison W. Stuart for his kind and skillful assistance in reading the proofs, as well as for other valuable aid rendered by his musical ability, taste and knowledge.

We trust that the book will be useful to others as well as ourselves, and may, perhaps, aid to elevate the standard of both the words and music offered to the singing of children.

J. V. B.

A. F. H.

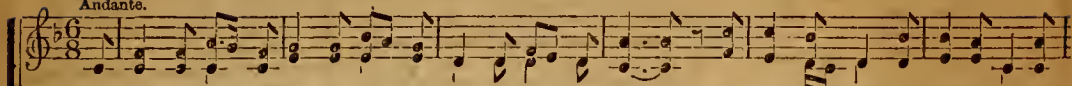
I N D E X.

Above my eye.	114	Keep working, 'tis wiser.	8	The birds through all the woodlands.	9
All Good Night.	39	Like the eagle, upward, onward.	95	The harp at nature's advent strung.	5
Amid the blue and starry sky.	110	Let the heavens rejoice.	68	The crimson clouds across the sky.	18
Awake, awake the tuneful voice.	17	Lo! forth into the field.	122	The beautiful, the beautiful.	85
Another year has passed away.	73	Lovely silver flower.	56	The morning hours of cheerful light.	19
Approach not the altar.	43	Let all the world in every corner sing.	91	The happy bird that carols forth.	100
All hail to the light!	53	Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow.	24	The clear blue sky looks full of love.	104
At dawn the clouds hang dark.	61	Labor faithful, labor fearless.	119	The birds sing in the forest.	40
Bright things can never die.	13	Meek and lowly, pure and holy.	88	The dead are like the stars by day.	81
By Alpine lake, 'neath shady rock.	35	March on, brave youth!	16	The Sunday is here.	48
Be firm and be faithful.	55	Now on sea and land descending.	28	The Lord is my Shepherd.	106
Come all ye happy children.	115	On shining sand, where rolls.	113	The grass withereth.	71
Come one and all, around we stand.	92	Onward, onward, may we press!	83	The wild flower drinks the morning dew.	15
Come ye children.	57	O God, thy boundless love we praise.	60	The deep-toned bell is calling us!	8
Come children and join.	95	Our days of youth though not.	36	The light pours down from heaven.	50
Comfort ye my people.	64	O now depart, from every heart.	76	There's good in everything we view.	21
Day of rest! Day of praise!	74	O when the sun awakes the morning.	73	Though faint yet pursuing.	98
Earth, Sea, & Sky, three minstrels sang.	46	O magnify the Lord.	123	Thou art the true and loving God.	52
Earth with her ten thousand flowers.	53	O praise ye the Lord.	101	There was joy in heaven.	75
Everywhere in nature.	103	O see! how fair, how sweet.	117	There's learning, pleasant learning.	12
From the merry Christmas time.	79	O welcome, dear and lovely May!	23	There's music in the midnight breeze.	23
Full and harmonious.	42	O what a world this might be!	22	'Tis summer, glorious summer.	45
From hill and dale.	53	O, would you be a sunbeam?	20	Truth is dawning.	27
Father! thy children see.	37	O, beautiful rainbow.	33	'Tis Winter now, the fallen snow.	116
Gentle ray of sunlight gleaming.	26	O harmony, my heart's delight.	118	We'll come while yet all glowing.	109
Good night! good night!	32	O never despair at the troubles of life.	11	We read in sweet, quaint, ancient story.	82
How we love to see thee.	18	On Horsh's rock the Prophet stood.	6	We come with joy and gladness.	86
How dear is the thought	51	Phœbus with reins gathered firmly.	54	We are young, we are young.	105
Hark! the lilies whisper.	10	Sweetly now and sweetly ever	112	We sing the mighty power of God.	39
How beautiful the setting sun.	31	Standing on the shore at morning.	63	We lift our tuneful voices now.	99
How brightly, how brightly the sun.	34	See how calmly star and star.	41	Welcome, welcome, is the greeting.	80
Holy love from heaven descended.	84	Still onward and upward.	96	When winds are raging	44
Hail! hail to thee, Melody!	62	Sometimes the heart complaineth.	77	When the glorious morning breaketh.	49
Hark! through nature's vast cathedral.	87	Sing we in harmony.	111	When the night doth close the day.	93
I will say of the Lord.	69	Sweet music cheers the spirit.	7	When the morning bells are ringing.	29
If ye love one another.	67	Suppose the little cowslip.	33	When for me the silent oar.	89
In heaven awakes the gentle strain.	52	The day is done the setting sun.	120	Where in dim mysterious reaches.	121
I asked a rivulet to tell.	103	The Sunday bell so full and swelling.	94	Yea, fear not, fear not, little ones.	59
I live for those who love me.	14	The sun is bright, its golden light.	55		
		The world of God how fair!	120		

MORNING STARS.

"THE MORNING STARS SANG TOGETHER."

Andante.



1. The harp at Nature's ad-vent strung, Has never ceased to play; The song the stars of morning sung Has
 2. And prayer is made and praise is given, By all things near and far; The o - cean look-eth up to heav'n, And
 3. They pour their glittering treasures forth; Their gifts of pearl they bring; And all the listening hills of earth Take
 4. The winds with hymns of praise are loud, Or low with sobs of pain. The thunder organ of the cloud, The
 5. So Nature keeps the reverent frame With which her years began; And all her signs and voices shame The

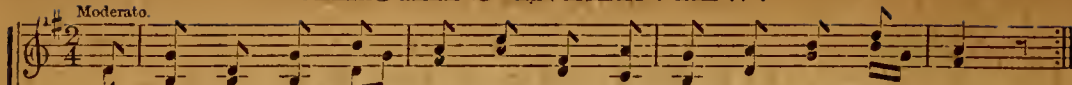


nev - er died a - way. The song the stars of morning sung Has nev - er died a - way.
 mirrors ev - ery star. The o - cean look-eth up to heaven, And mirrors ev - ery star.
 up the song they sing. And all the listening hills of earth Take up the song they sing.
 dropping tears of rain. The thun - der or - gan of the cloud, The dropping tears of rain.
 prayerless heart of man. And all her signs and voi - ces shame The prayerless heart of man.



ELIJAH'S INTERVIEW.

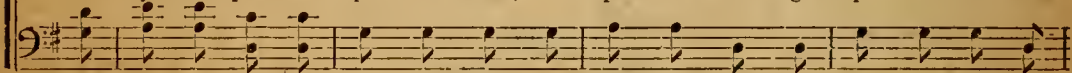
Moderato.



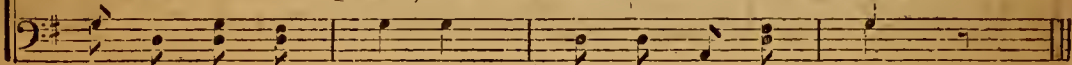
1. { On Ho - reb's rock the proph - et stood, — The Lord be - fore him passed : }
 2. { A hur - ri - cane, in an - gry mood, Swept by him strong and fast ; — }
 3. { It ceased, The air grew mute ; a cloud Came, muf - fling up the sun ; }
 4. { When, through the moun - tains, deep and loud, An earth - quake thun - dered on ; — }
 3. { 'Twas still a - gain ; and na - ture stood And calmed her ruf - fled frame, }
 4. { When, swift from heaven a fie - ry flood To earth, de - vour - ing came ; — }
 4. { At last, a voice, all still and small, Rose sweet - ly on the ear ; }
 { Yet rose so shrill and clear, that all in heaven and earth might hear ; — }



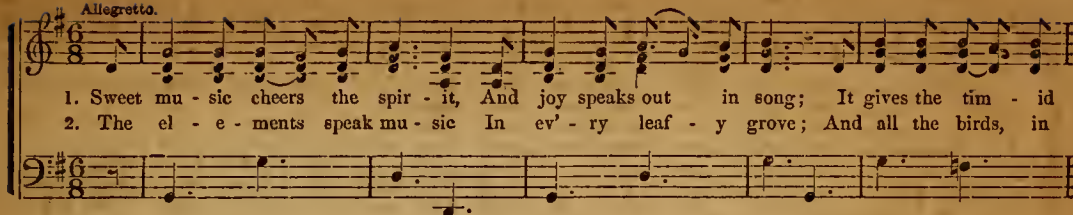
The for - est fell he - fore its force, The rocks were shiv - ered in its course : God
 The fright - ened ea - gle sprang in air, The wolf ran howl - ing from his lair : God
 Down to the depth the o - cean fled, The sick - ening sun looked wan and dead : God
 It spoke of peace, it spoke of love, It spoke as an - gels speak a - bove : And



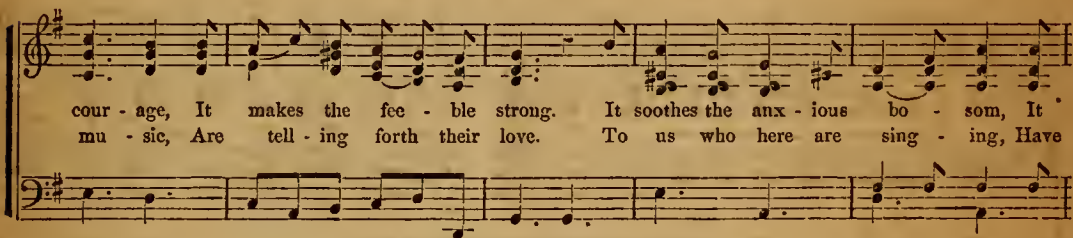
was not in the blast, God was not in the blast.
 was not in the storm, God was not in the storm.
 was not in the flame, God was not in the flame.
 God him - self was there, And God him - self was there.



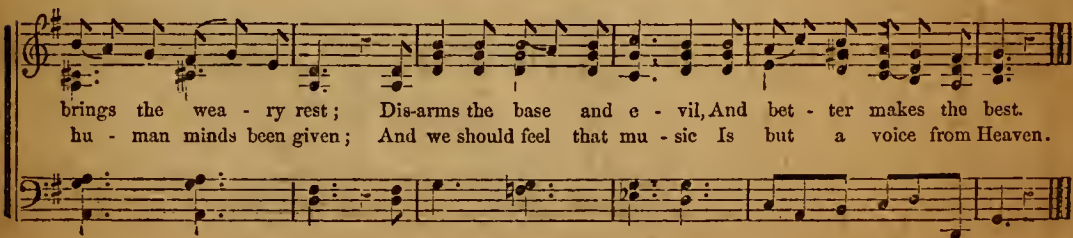
Allegretto.



1. Sweet mu - sic cheers the spir - it, And joy speaks out in song; It gives the tim - id
2. The el - e - ments speak mu - sic In ev' - ry leaf - y grove; And all the birds, in



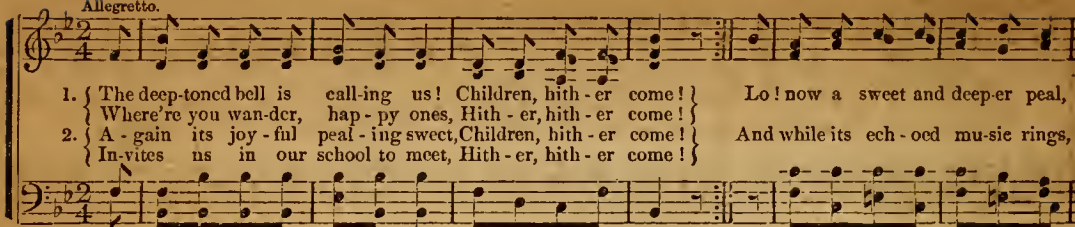
cour - age, It makes the fee - ble strong. It soothes the anx - ious bo - som, It
mu - sic, Are tell - ing forth their love. To us who here are sing - ing, Have



brings the wea - ry rest; Dis - arms the base and e - vil, And bet - ter makes the best.
hu - man minds been given; And we should feel that mu - sic Is but a voice from Heaven.

THE DEEP-TONED BELL IS CALLING US!

Allegretto.



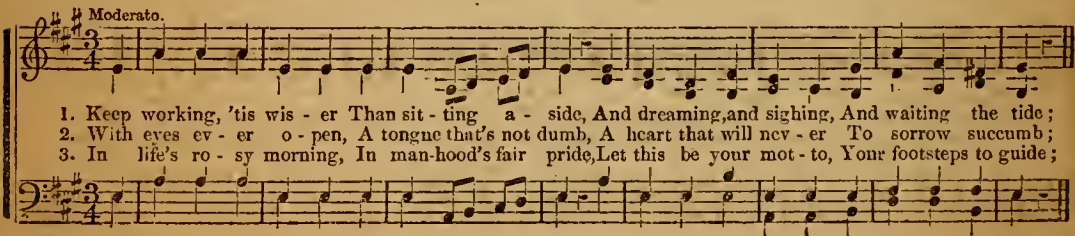
1. { The deep-toned bell is call-ing us! Children, hith-er come! } Lo! now a sweet and deep-er peal,
 { Where're you wan-der, hap-py ones, Hith-er, hith-er come! }
 2. { A-gain its joy-ful peal-ing sweet, Children, hith-er come! } And while its ech-oed mu-sic rings,
 { In-vites us in our school to meet, Hith-er, hith-er come! }



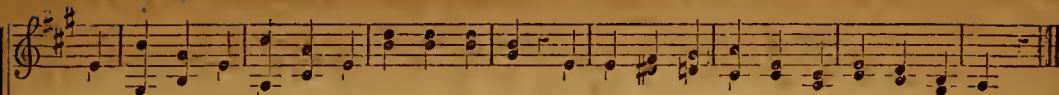
Soft-ly on the heart doth steal. The deep-toned bell is call-ing us! Come, nor long-er roam.
 Ev-ry heart pure in-cense brings. The deep-toned bell is call-ing us! Come, nor long-er roam.

NEVER SAY FAIL.

Moderato.



1. Keep working, 'tis wis-er Than sit-ting a-side, And dreaming, and sighing, And waiting the tide;
 2. With eyes ev-er o-pen, A tongue that's not dumb, A heart that will nev-er To sorrow succumb;
 3. In life's ro-sy morning, In man-hood's fair pride, Let this be your mot-to, Your footsteps to guide;

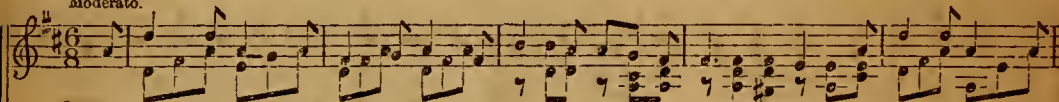


In life's earnest bat-tle They on-ly pre-vail, Who dai-ly march on-ward, And nev-er say fail.
 You'll bat-tle and con-quer, Tho' thousands assail, How strong and how mighty, Who nev-er say fail!
 In storm and in sun-shine, Whatev-er as-sail, We'll onward and con-quer, And nev-er say fail.

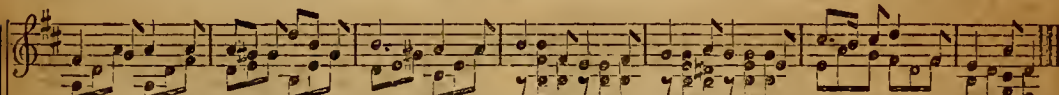
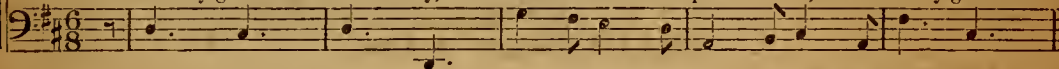


THE BIRDS THRO' ALL THE WOODLANDS STRAY.

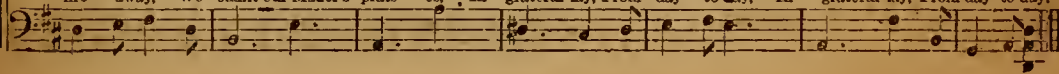
Moderato.



1. The birds thro' all the woodlands stray, Where gentle streams are flow - ing, The birds thro' all the
 2. They build their sheltering nest on high, Where summer boughs are wav - ing, They build their sheltering
 3. So love and peace with - in our breast, Have made their home so sweet - ly, So love and peace with -
 4. As sweet - ly glides our life away, We chant our Ma - ker's prais - es, As sweet - ly glides our

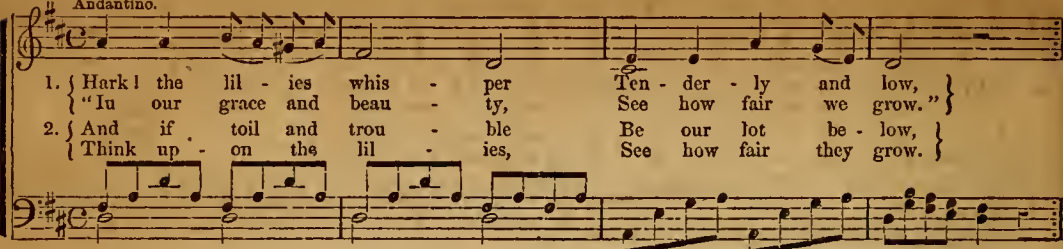


woodlands stray, Where gentle streams are flowing, And sing away The summer day, And sing away The summer day.
 nest on high, Where summer boughs are wav - ing, When night is nigh, Then home they fly, When night is nigh, Then home they fly.
 in our breast, Have made their home so sweet - ly; No fears molest Our peaceful rest, No fears molest Our peaceful rest.
 life away, We chant our Maker's prais - es, In grateful lay, From day to day, In grateful lay, From day to day.



"CONSIDER THE LILIES."

Andantino.

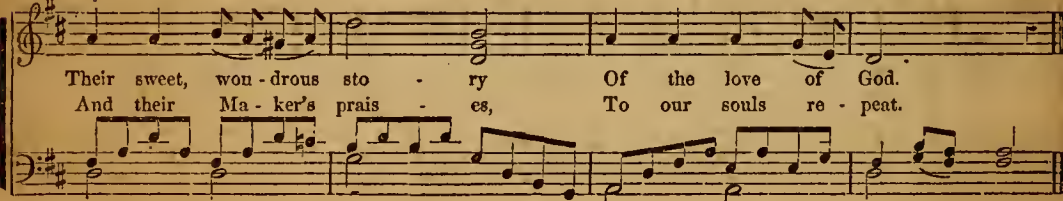


1. { Hark! the lil - ies whis - per Ten - der - ly and low, }
 { "In our grace and beau - ty, See how fair we grow." }

2. { And if toil and trou - ble Be our lot be - low, }
 { Think up - on the lil - ies, See how fair they grow. }



Hark! the ros - es speak - ing, Tell - ing all a - broad
 Flowers of field and gar - deu - All their voi - ces meet;




Their sweet, won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God.
 And their Ma - ker's prais - es, To our souls re - peat.

1. { O nev - er des - pair at the trou - bles of life. All's right! }
 { A - midst all anx - i - e - ty, per - il, and strife, All's right! }
 2. { The pi - lot be - side ns is steer - ing ns still. All's right! }
 { The Fa - ther a - bove ns is guard - ing from ill. All's right! }

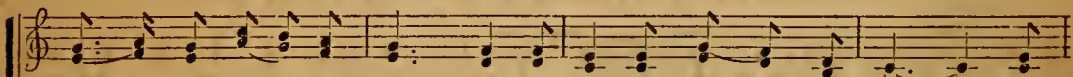
O trust - ful - ness, cheerful - ness, nev - er were wrong, I'll make it my glo - ry, my strength and my song, All
 I will not go trembling in fear to the end, But trust - ful and cheerful, on him I de - pend. All

ev - er and ev - er is right! All ev - er and ev - er is right!
 ev - er and ev - er is right! All ev - er and ev - er is right!

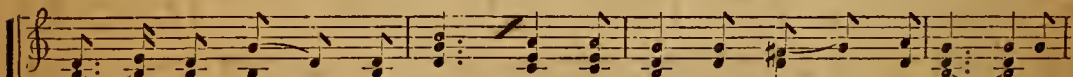
Moderato.



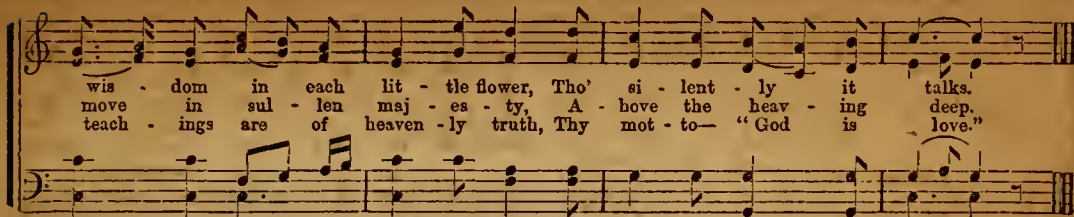
1. There's learn - ing, pleas - ant learn - ing, In Na - ture's am - ple book; Its
 2. There's mu - sic, joy - ful mu - sic, In Spring bird's car - oled lay, As
 3. In all the world of beau - ty, Spread out be - fore our sight, Bright



leaves are wide nn - fold - ed, For all who care to look. And
 through the fields of e - ther, Their bright forms soar a - way. There's
 les - sons wis - dom teach - es In char - ac - ters of light. O



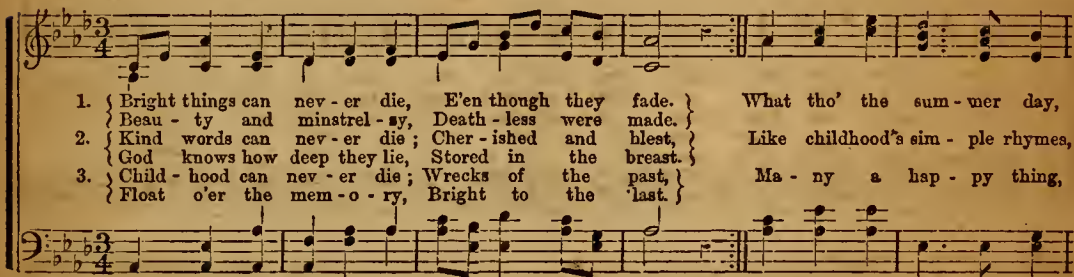
there are gen - tle les - sons, In sum - mer's bloom - ing walks; And
 gran - deur, sol - emn gran - deur, In storm - clouds' air - y sweep, That
 Na - ture, boun - teous Na - ture, Thine Au - thor dwells a - bove; Thy



wis - dom in each lit - tle flower, Tho' si - lent - ly it talks.
 move in sul - len maj - ea - ty, A - hove the heav - ing deep.
 teach - ings are of heaven - ly truth, Thy mot - to - "God is love."

BRIGHT THINGS CAN NEVER DIE.

Andante.



1. { Bright things can nev - er die, E'en though they fade. } What tho' the sum - mer day,
 { Beau - ty and minstrel - sy, Death - less were made. }
 2. { Kind words can nev - er die; Cher - ished and blest, } Like childhood's sim - ple rhymes,
 { God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast. }
 3. { Child - hood can nev - er die; Wrecks of the past, } Ma - ny a hap - py thing,
 { Float o'er the mem - o - ry, Bright to the last. }

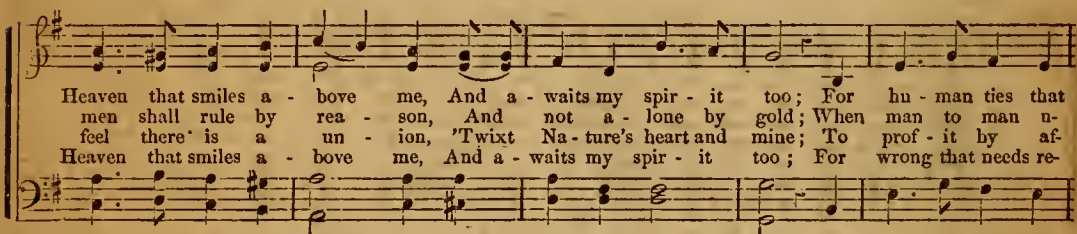


Pass - es at eve a - way, Doth not the moon's soft ray, Sil - ver the night?
 Said o'er a thous - and times, They in all years and climes, Strengthen and cheer.
 Shall to the spir - it cling, And on Time's heal - ing wing, Come ev - er - more.


Moderato.



1. I live for those who love me, For those I know are true For
 2. I live to hail the sea-son, By gift-ed minds fore-told, When
 3. I live to hold com-mun-ion With all that is di-vine, To
 4. I live for those who love me, For those who know me true; For



Heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too; For hu - man ties that
 men shall rule by rea - son, And not a - lone by gold; When man to man u -
 feel there' is a un - ion, 'Twixt Na - ture's heart and mine; To prof - it by af -
 Heaven that smiles a - bove me, And a - waits my spir - it too; For wrong that needs re -



bind me, For the task that God as - signed me, For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the
 nit - ed, And eve - ry wrong thing right - ed, The whole world shall be light - ed As
 flie - tion, Reap truths from fields of fic - tion, Grow wis - er from con - vic - tion, And ful -
 sist - ance, For the cause that lacks as - sist - ance, For the dawning in the dist - ance, And the

I LIVE FOR THOSE WHO LOVE ME. Concluded. 15

good that I can do, For the bright hopes left be - hind me, And the good that I can do.
 E - den was of old, The whole world shall be light-ed As E - den was of old.
 fil each grand de - sign, Grow wis - er from con - vic - tion, And ful - fil each grand de - sign.
 good that I can do, For the dawn - ing, in the dist - ance, And the good that I can do.

THE WILD FLOWER DRINKS THE MORNING DEW.

Adagio.

1. The wild flower drinks the morn - ing dew, And greets the breez - es free ;
 2. The tired bird seeks at night her rest With - in the sheltering tree ;
 3. The bark by storms and tem - pest driven, Would to its ha - ven flee ;
 4. My morn - ing dew, my even - ing rest, My qui - et ha - ven be ;

The pure in heart their strength re - new, From thee, my God, from thee, From thee, my God, from thee.
 So longs the wea - ry heart to rest, On thee, my God, on thee, On thee, my God, on thee.
 So turns the spir - it, sore - ly riven, To thee, my God, to thee, To thee, my God, to thee.
 Give me to find my strength and rest, In thee, my God, in thee, In thee, my God, in thee.

Moderato.

1st ending.

1. { March on! brave youth, the field of strife,
 { March on! the bat-tle plain of life
 2. { March on! and in thy glowing heart,
 { March on! and bear that glorious part,

With per - il fraught, before thee lies;
 Shall
 The rev - eil - le of hope shall beat!
 Which

2d ending.

yield thee yet a glo - rious prize.
 ren - ders vic - tory doub - ly sweet.

Un - furl thy ban - ner to the
 And, no - bly shunning self - ish
 Press for - ward to the bat - tle
 Gird on thy ar - mor, take thy

1st ending.

2d ending.

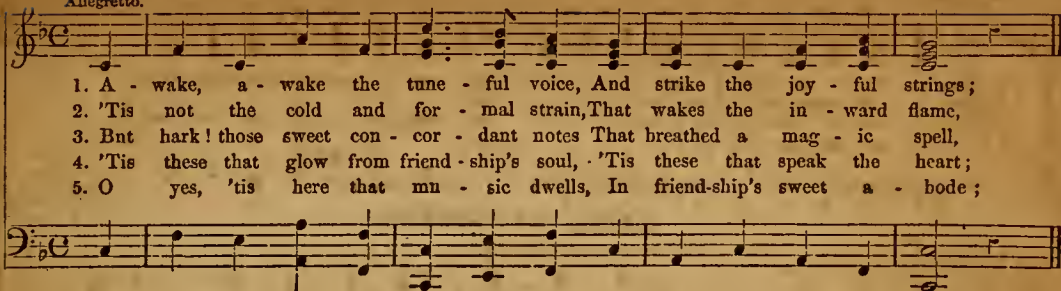
breeze, Em - bla - zon truth on ev - ery fold,
 ease, Tread down the
 field, And bear thee brave - ly, no - ble youth:
 shield, And bold - ly

wrong, the right up - hold.
 strike for God and truth!

AWAKE, AWAKE THE TUNEFUL VOICE!

17

Allegretto.

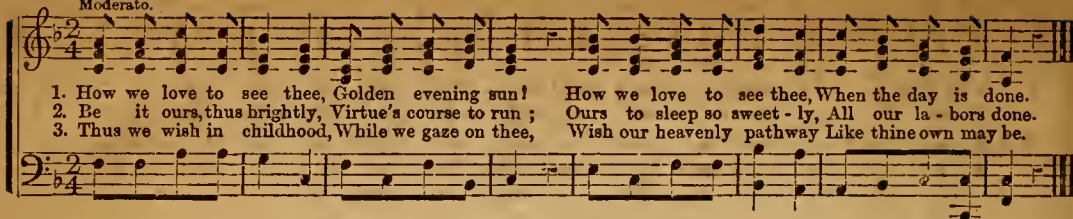


1. A - wake, a - wake the tune - ful voice, And strike the joy - ful strings;
 2. 'Tis not the cold and for - mal strain, That wakes the in - ward flame,
 3. But hark! those sweet con - cor - dant notes That breathed a mag - ic spell,
 4. 'Tis these that glow from friend - ship's soul, 'Tis these that speak the heart;
 5. O yes, 'tis here that mu - sic dwells, In friend-ship's sweet a - bode;



{ We'll pour the mel - low notes a - long, } 'Till heaven with mu - sic rings.
 { And raise a peal - ing, glad - 'ning song, }
 { But 'tis the song that glows like fire, } A mu - sic worth the name.
 { The song that feel - ing hearts in - spire, }
 { That seem like sounds which an - gels sing, } Where ho - ly be - ings dwell;
 { Like sounds which have in heaven their spring, }
 { 'Tis these that show the peace - ful mind, } Un - stained by vic - ious art.
 { The spir - it meek, and pure, and kind, }
 { 'Tis here that notes con - cor - dant sound, } Like that which dwells with God.
 { 'Tis here that har - mo - ny is found, }

Moderato.



1. How we love to see thee, Golden evening sun! How we love to see thee, When the day is done.
 2. Be it ours, thus brightly, Virtue's course to run; Ours to sleep so sweet-ly, All our la-bors done.
 3. Thus we wish in childhood, While we gaze on thee, Wish our heavenly pathway Like thine own may be.

THE SUMMER.

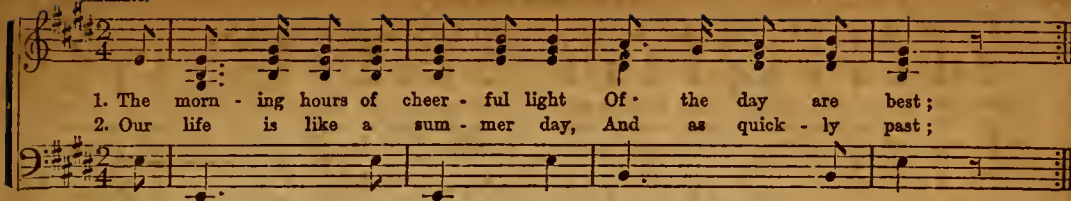
Allegretto.



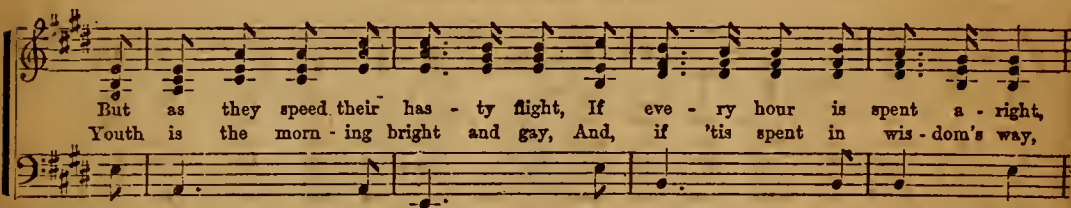
1. { The crim - son clouds a - cross the sky, A ro - sy lus - tre fling. }
 2. { The wa - kened birds are soar - ing high, With joy - ful car - ol - ling. }
 3. { A thous - and flowers their per - fume bring, To scent the morn - ing air. }
 3. { A thous - and buds are o - pen - ing, In dew - y fra - grance fair. }
 { Oh! break our dull and life - less chains, And come and taste the blisa, }
 { That floods the vales, and hills, and plains, On such a morn aa this, }

{ A-down the hills, the shining rills Are sing - ing, blithe, and sweet, and gay; }
 { Then join the chime of summer time, This glad and shin - ing summer day. }
 { O'er rock and tree, and dancing sea, The joy - ous sunbeams gai - ly play. }
 { Then join, &c. }
 { When land and sea are full of glee, No long - er will we i - dly stray. }
 { Then join, &c. }

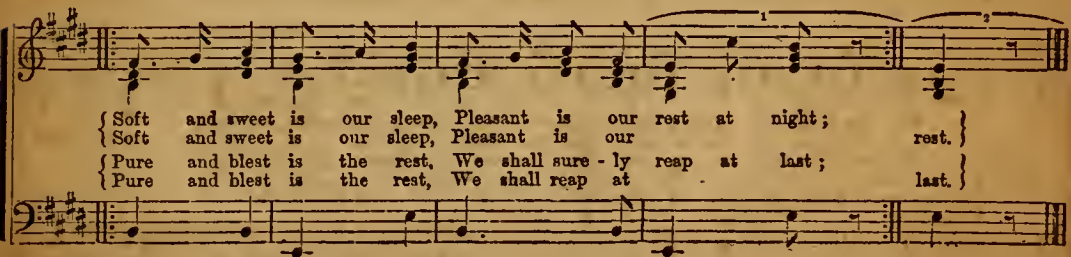
Andante.



1. The morn - ing hours of cheer - ful light Of the day are best ;
 2. Our life is like a sum - mer day, And as quick - ly past ;

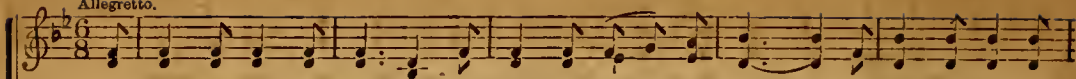


But as they speed their has - ty flight, If eve - ry hour is spent a - right,
 Youth is the morn - ing bright and gay, And, if 'tis spent in wis - dom's way,

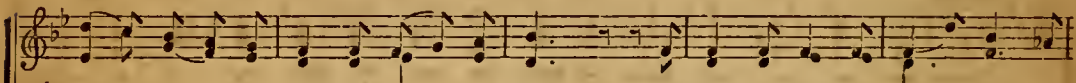
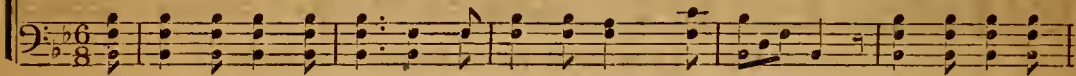


{ Soft and sweet is our sleep, Pleasant is our rest at night ; rest. }
 { Soft and sweet is our sleep, Pleasant is our rest. }
 { Pure and blest is the rest, We shall sure - ly reap at last ; last. }
 { Pure and blest is the rest, We shall reap at last. }

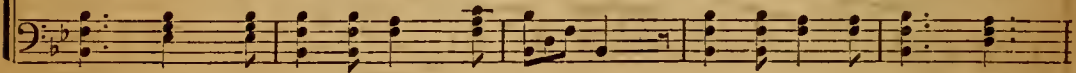
Allegretto.



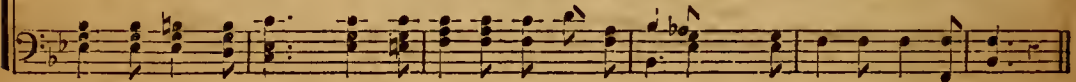
1. O, would you be a sunbeam, In this fair world of ours, To give forth life and
 2. And in thy lov - ing mis - sion, Let none for - got - ten be; Let in - sect, bird and



glad - ness, And wa - ken up the flowers? Do deeds of winning kind - ness To
 flow - er Be cared for ten - der - ly; And so shalt thou be tru - ly, A



dear ones round thy hearth; Do deeds of win - ning kindness, || To dear ones round thy hearth;
 lit - tle sunbeam bright, And so shalt thou be truly, A lit - tle sunbeam bright,



But think a - midst thy sweet home-love, Of lone - ly ones on earth.
To shine with per - fect love - li - ness, And fill thy home with light.

WE'VE ALL OUR ANGEL SIDE.

Moderato.

1. There's good in ev - ery - thing we view ; The truth we none can hide ; In
2. From sense of sight, it may be hid - From sense of sin, de - nied ; 'Twill
3. There nev - er yet was found a heart, Where goodness all had died ; 'Twas
4. Thy fal - len broth - er hath a soul ; His fall do not de - ride ; God's

ev - ery heart there's good - ness, too ; We've all our an - gel side.
show it - self, when it is bid ; We've all our an - gel side.
hid - den in some un - seen part ; We've all our an - gel side.
mer - cy still will make him whole ; We've all our an - gel side.

Moderato.

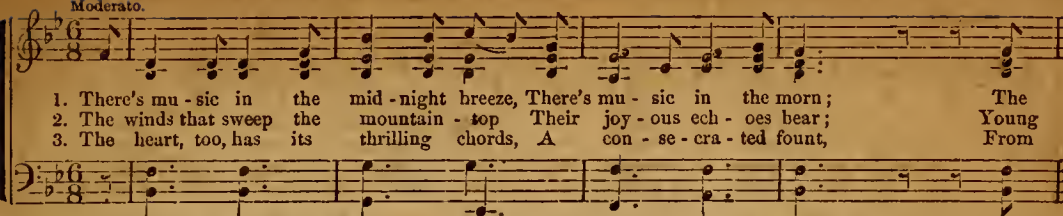
1. { Oh, what a world this might be, More blest than e'er be - fore. }
 { Come learn and 'twill re - quite thee, To love each oth - er more. }

2. { Then an - gel guests will bright - en, The threshold, with their wings, }
 { And love di - vine en - light - en, The old for - got - ten springs. }

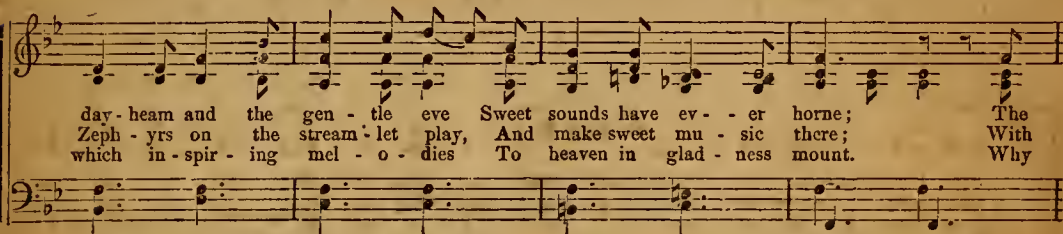
Let love's sweet spir - it guide us, And learn what - e'er be - tide us, To
 Oh! what a world of beau - ty, If man but did his du - ty, And

love our broth - er man, To love our broth - er man.
 loved his broth - er man, And loved his broth - er man.

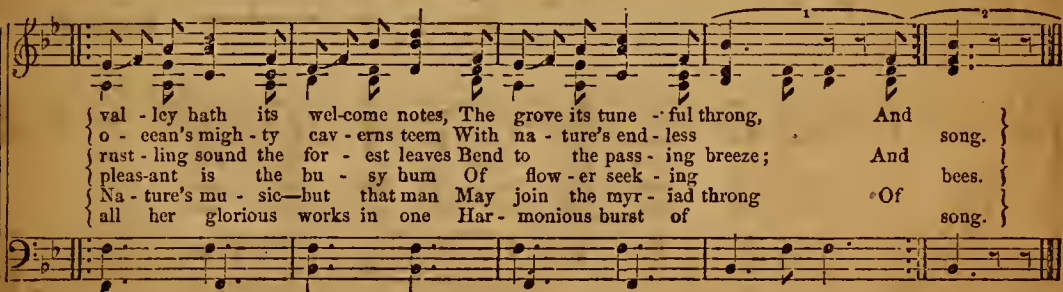
Moderato.



1. There's mu - sic in the mid - night breeze, There's mu - sic in the morn; The
 2. The winds that sweep the mountain - top Their joy - ous ech - oes bear; Young
 3. The heart, too, has its thrilling chords, A con - se - cra - ted fount, From

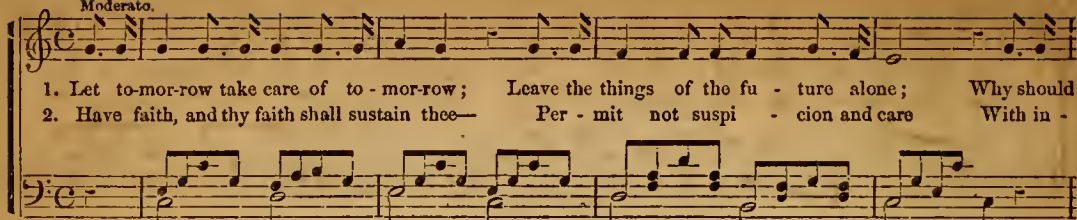


day - beam and the gen - tle eve Sweet sounds have ev - - er home; The
 Zeph - yrs on the stream - let play, And make sweet mu - sic there; With
 which in - spir - ing mel - o - dies To heaven in glad - ness mount. Why



{ val - ley bath its wel - come notes, The grove its tune - ful throng, And }
 { o - cean's migh - ty cav - erns teem With na - ture's end - less song. }
 { rust - ling sound the for - est leaves Bend to the pass - ing breeze; And }
 { pleas - ant is the bu - sy hum Of flow - er seek - ing bees. }
 { Na - ture's mu - sic - but that man May join the myr - iad throng Of }
 { all her glorious works in one Har - monious burst of song. }

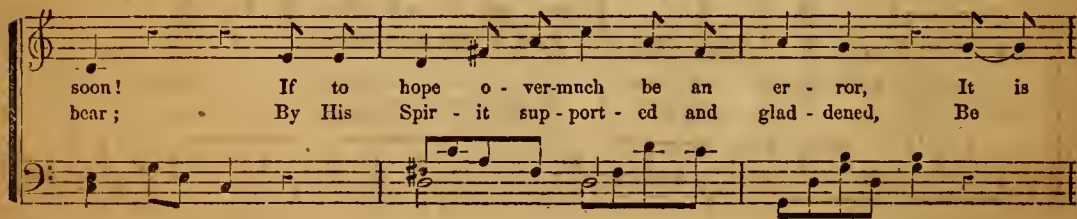
Moderato.



1. Let to-mor-row take care of to - mor-row; Leave the things of the fu - ture alone; Why should
2. Have faith, and thy faith shall sustain thee— Per - mit not suspi - cion and care With in -



we be so fear - ful of sor - row? Life's troub - les come ev - er too
vinc - i - ble bonds to en - chain thee, But bear what God gives thee to



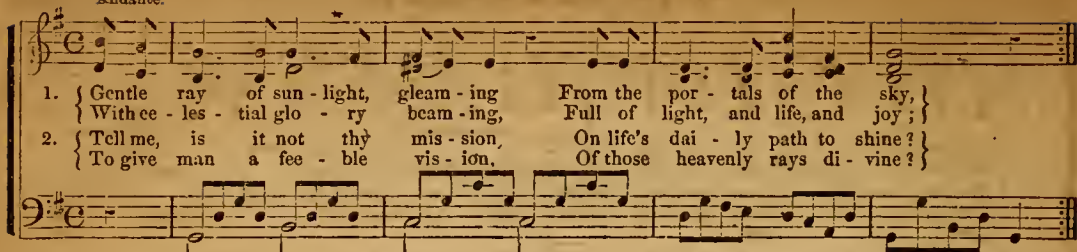
soon! If to hope o - ver-much be an er - ror, It is
bear; By His Spir - it sup - port - ed and glad - dened, Be

one that the wise have pre - ferred ; And how of - ten have hearts been in
ne'er by fore-bod - ings de - terred ; But re - mem - ber how hearts have been

[illegible]

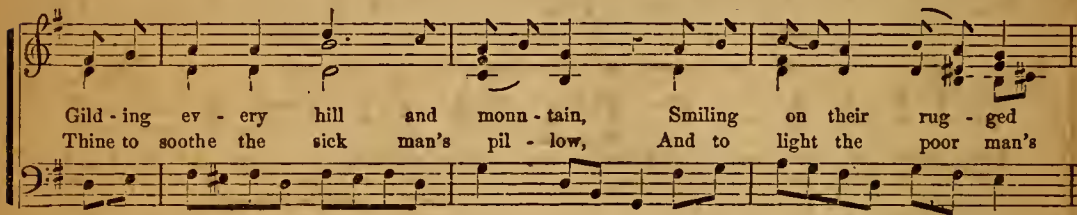
of - ten have hearts been in ter - ror Of e - vils that nev - er occurred.
mem - ber how hearts have been saddened, By fear of what nev - er occurred.

Andante.

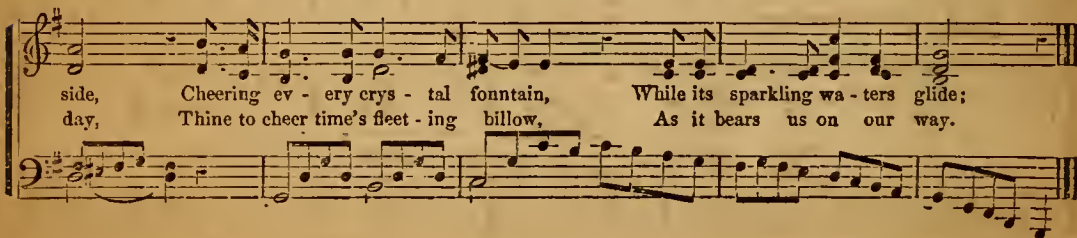


1. { Gentle ray of sun - light, gleam - ing From the por - tals of the sky, }
 { With ee - les - tial glo - ry beam - ing, Full of light, and life, and joy; }

2. { Tell me, is it not thy mis - sion, On life's dai - ly path to shine? }
 { To give man a fee - ble vis - ion, Of those heavenly rays di - vine? }



Gild - ing ev - ery hill and monn - tain, Smiling on their rug - ged
 Thine to soothe the sick man's pil - low, And to light the poor man's



side, Cheering ev - ery crys - tal fountain, While its sparkling wa - ters glide;
 day, Thine to cheer time's fleet - ing billow, As it bears us on our way.

THE DAYSPRING.

27

Adagio.

1. { Truth is dawning! see the morning Kindled o - ver sea and land! hand! }
 { And the gild - ed hills are warning That the day - spring is at hand! }

2. { Brothers, onward! lo! our standard, Soaring in im - mor - tal youth! Truth! }
 { Trustful ev - er, fearful nev - er, Girded with the might of Truth! }

Far adown it flows and brightens; And the dis - tant mountain light - ens,
 Lis - ten to the ac - cla - ma - tion, Na - tion call - ing un - to na - tion.

With the day - spring near at hand.
 That the day - spring is at hand.

Moderato.

1. O wel - come, dear and love - ly May! I nev - er knew so sweet a day! The
 2. The night - in - gale and sweet lark sing, The bee - tle chirps, the lambskins spring; On
 3. How free is eve - ry liv - ing thing, The bird that spreads his ai - ry wing, And
 4. What splendor fills the world be-low! How great the Lord who made it so! And
 5. To him I con - se - crate my joy! And pleas - ures sweet, my thanks em - ploy, To

sky is blue, and soft the breeze, The field is green, and green the trees.
 great and small, and man and child, Falls warm and bright, the sun - beam mild.
 I, who sit on grass - y mound, Where joy - ful songs of birds re - sound.
 here, and far as space may be, It tells its Ma - ker's maj - es - ty!
 him who fills the world with light, And makes this time so fair and bright!

Andante.

VESPERS.

1. { Now, on sea and land descending, Brings the night its peace profound;
 Let our ves - per hymn be blending, With the ho - ly calm a - - - - - roud. }
 2. { Now, our wants and burdens leaving, To his care who cares for all,
 Cease we fearing, cease we grieving; At his touch our burdens fall. }

Soon as dies the sun - set glo - ry, Stars of heaven shine out a - bove,
As the darkness deepens o'er us, Lo! e - ter - nal stars a - rise;

Telling still the ancient sto - ry,—Their creator's changeless love. Their creator's changeless love.
Hope and Faith and Love rise glorious, Shining in the Spirit's skies. Shining in the Spirit's skies.

MORNING SONG.

1

When the morning bells are ringing,
To the chapel we repair,
Where our voices join in singing,
And our hearts unite in prayer.
Thanks to God, for his protection,
While in helpless sleep we lay;
When in darkness, his direction
Brought us to this holy day.

2

In our childhood's morning, Father,
While the world is bright and fair,
We would in thy temple gather,
Find our truest pleasure there.
Fain would we, upon thy altar,
Lay the hearts that should be thine;
But our feeble footsteps falter—
Guide us by thy light divine.

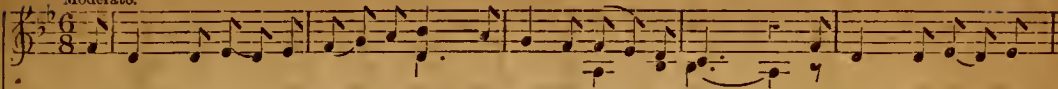
GOOD NIGHT!

1. All good night! Now is la - bor end - ed quite! Now the
 2. Sweet re - pose! Now all wea - ry eye - lids close! Si - lence
 3. Peace - ful sleep! Sleep till morn - ing's dawn doth peep! Sleep un -

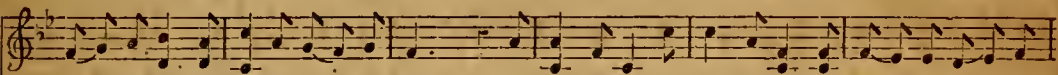
day is soft - ly clos - ing, Bn - sy hands from toil re - pos - ing, 'Till new
 rests on field and moun - tain, Soft - ly mur - mur brook and foun - tain, Peace o'er
 til an - oth - er mor - row, Brings its care and joy and sor - row, Sleep, our

morn - ing wakes in light. All good night!
 all things night - fall throws; Sweet re - pose!
 Fa - ther watch will keep; Peace - ful sleep!

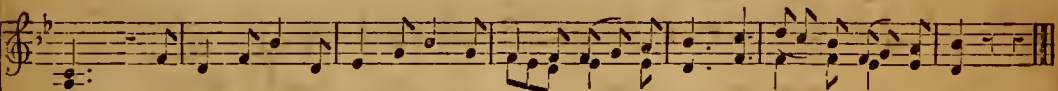
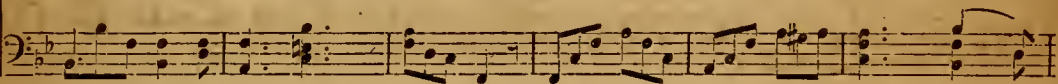
Moderato.



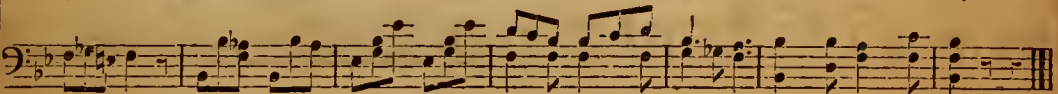
1. How beau - ti - ful the set-ting sun! The clouds, how bright and gay! The stars ap-pear - ing
2. And can it be, I am possessed Of something bright - er far? Glows there, within this



one by one, How beanti - ful are they! And when the moon climbs up the sky, And sheds her gen - tle
lit-tle breast, That which outshines each star? Yes, should the sun and stars turn pale, The mountains melt a -



light, And hangs her crystal lamp on high, How beanti - ful is night! How beanti - ful is night!
way, This flame within shall nev - er fail, But live in end-less day, But live in end-less day.



Moderato.
*Solo.**Chorus.**Solo.*

1. Good night! good night! to all good night! To all good night! Good
 2. Good night! good night! to all good night! To all good night! Good
 3. Thus may we wake, with bo - soms light, With bo - soms light, Thus

*Chorus.**Solo.*

night! good night! to all good night! To all good night! Good night! the time is
 night! good night! to all good night! To all good night! O, let each heart, ad -
 may we wake, with bo - soms light, With bo - soms light, Un - cloud - od by a

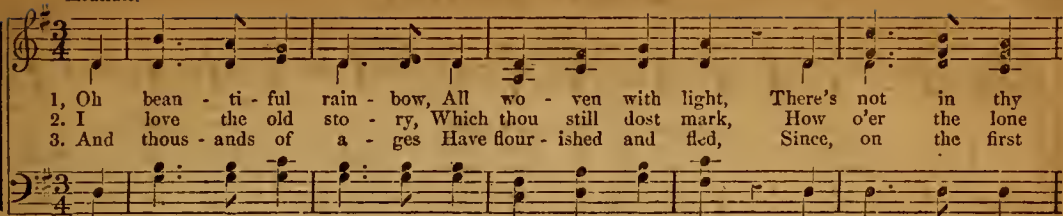
Chorus.

fleet - ing! How have our hearts beat with de-light, At this, our hap - py meet - ing!
 dress - ing The God of peace and love and light, Now sup - pli - cate his bless - ing!
 sor - row, From dreams of all we love to - night, To pleas - ant hours to - mor - row!

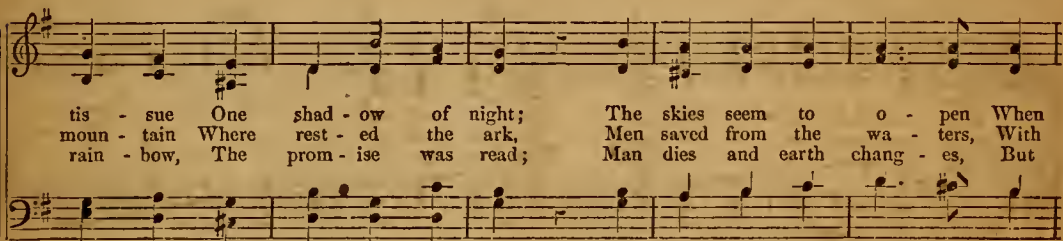
THE RAINBOW.

33

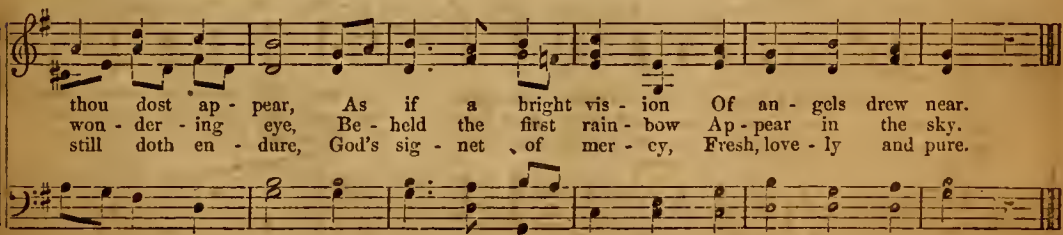
Moderato.



1, Oh bean - ti - ful rain - bow, All wo - ven with light, There's not in thy
 2. I love the old sto - ry, Which thou still dost mark, How o'er the lone
 3. And thous - ands of a - ges Have flour - ished and fled, Since, on the first

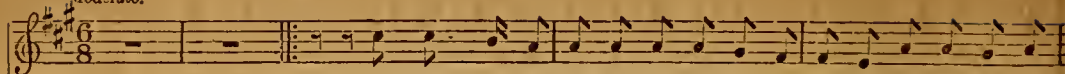


tis - sue One shad - ow of night; The skies seem to o - pen When
 moun - tain Where rest - ed the ark, Men saved from the wa - ters, With
 rain - bow, The prom - ise was read; Man dies and earth chang - es, But

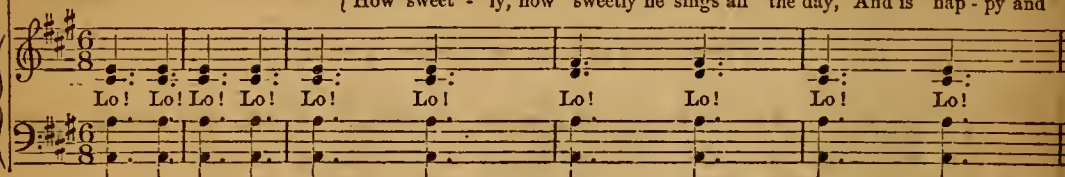


thou dost ap - pear, As if a bright vis - ion Of an - gels drew near.
 won - der - ing eye, Be - held the first rain - bow Ap - pear in the sky.
 still doth en - dure, God's sig - net of mer - cy, Fresh, love - ly and pure.

Moderato.



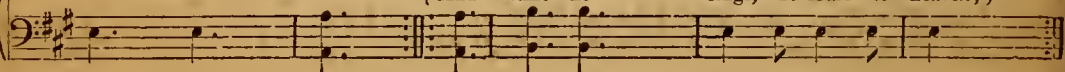
1. { How bright - ly, how brightly the sun moves a - long, From the east to the
 { How love - ly, how lovely the moon looks a-mong All the stars, as they
 2. { How swift - ly, how swiftly the bird flies a - way To his home in the
 { How sweet - ly, how sweetly he sings all the day, And is hap - py and



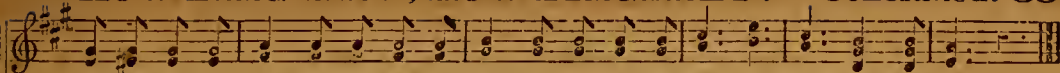
west all through the sky! }	{ These glo - - ri - ons lights to us were given, }
spark - le, sparkle on high! }	{ To raise our thoughts from earth to heaven; }
tall, green for - est tree! }	{ 'Tis thus he tells of fa - vors given; }
gay as bird can be! }	{ And while he sings he soars to heaven; }



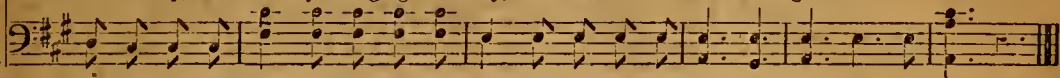
Lo! Lo! Lo! }	{ These glorious lights to us were given, }
	{ To raise our thoughts from earth to heaven; }
	{ 'Tis thus he tells of fa - vors given; }
	{ And while he sings, he soars to heaven; }



"HOW BRIGHTLY, HOW BRIGHTLY!" Concluded. 35

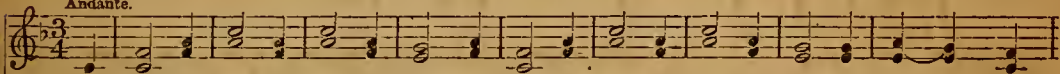


How brightly, how brightly all move a - long, How brightly they light the world from on high !
How sweetly, how sweetly singing all day, A teacher of love and goodness is he.



THE CHILD'S PRAYER.

Andante.



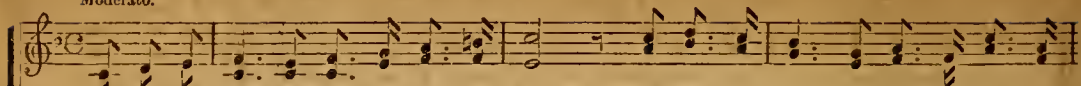
1. By Al - pine lake, 'neath shady rock The herboy knelt be - side his flock, And soft - ly
2. Un - seen, his pas - tor lingered near, "My child, what means the sound I hear, May I not
3. "Where'er the hills and val - leys blend, The sound of prayer and praise as - cend. My child, a
4. "I have no bet - ter way to pray, All that I know to God I say ; I tell the



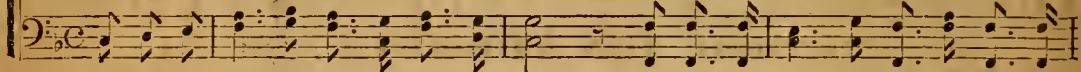
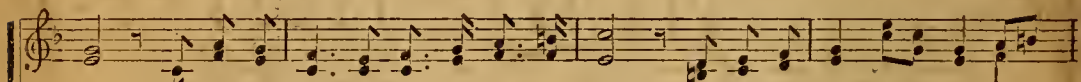
told, with pi - ous air, His al - pha - bet as evening prayer, His al - pha - bet as evening prayer.
in thy worship share, And raise to heaven my evening prayer ? And raise to heaven my evening prayer ?"
prayer yours cannot be ; You've on - ly said your A B C, You've on - ly said your A B C."
let - ters on my knees ; He makes the words him - self to please, He makes the words himself to please."




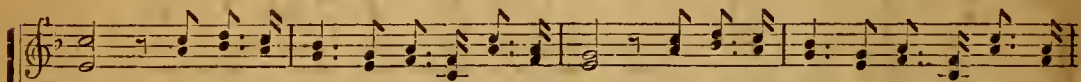
Moderato.



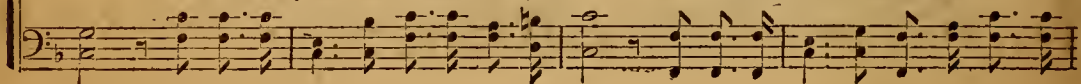
1. Our days of youth, though not from fol - ly free, We prize the truth the more the world we
2. The strength of youth, we see it soon de - cay; But strong is truth, and stronger eve - ry

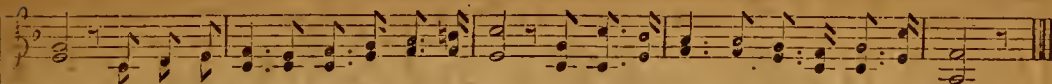
see; We'll keep the right path, lead where'er it may, The voice of truth we'll hear and o -
day; Though falsehood mighty we in vain as - sail, The truth will, in the end, pre -

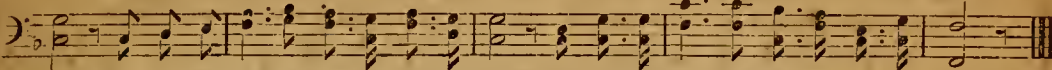
bey. Our footsteps lead, O Truth, and mould our will, In word and deed, our du - ty to ful -
vail. The friends of youth, O, let them always be The friends of truth, such friends as here we



"THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE." Concluded. 37



fil; Dishonest arts to truth can ne'er be - long, No deed of ours shall be a deed of wrong.
see! If men deceive, and on them fortune smile, Still truth for us, —the heart that's free from guile.

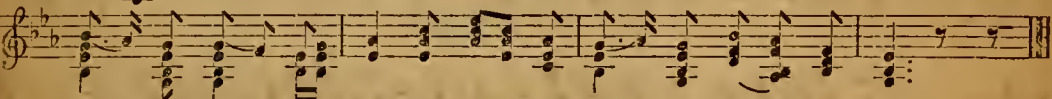
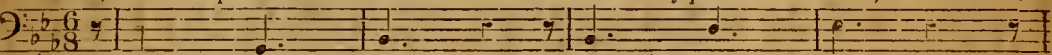


FATHER, THY CHILDREN SEE.

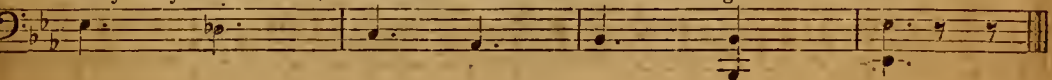
Andante.



1. Father!	thy chil - dren see,	Give ear	un - to	our prayer;	Let
2. We come	while yet the flower	Of life	but half	is blown;	To
3. The dew	is on the leaf,	We lay	it on	thy shrine;	O,
4. O, guard	it by thy care,	That as	the day	draws on,	No
5. O, not	up - on its bud	Be mer - cy poured	in vain;		But

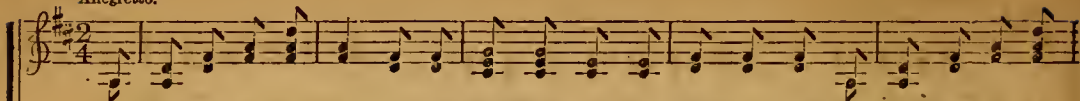


our thanks rise to thee, to thee, Up - on the grate - ful air.
pray its open - ing, opening bourn, May bloom for thee a - lone.
may the fra - grant, fragrant breath, Of the sweet rose be thine!
spot nor stain may mar, may mar The pu - ri - ty of morn!
may thy bless - ed, bless - ed word Fall like the gen - tle rain!

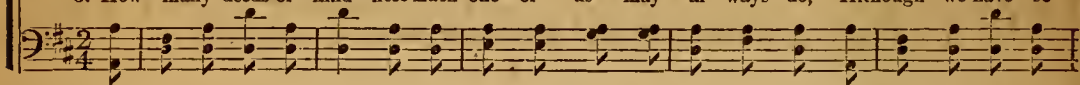


38 "AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM."

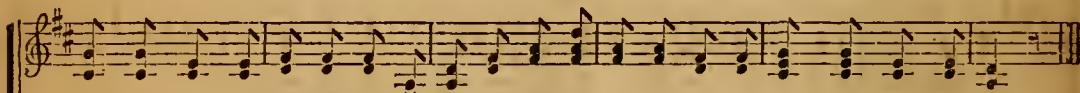
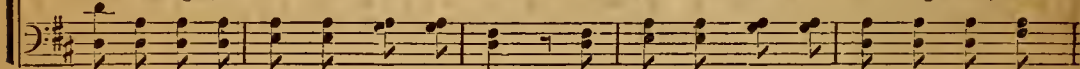
Allegretto.



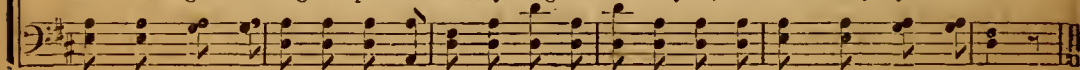
1. Suppose the lit - tle cow-slip Should hang its pret - ty gold - en cup, And say, "I'm such a
2. Suppose the glistening dewdrop Up - on the wav - ing grass, should say, "What can a lit - tle
3. How many deeds of kind - ness Each one of us may al - ways do, Although we have so



tiny flower, I'd bet - ter not grow up!" How many a wea - ry trav - el - ler Would
dewdrop do? I'd bet - ter roll a - way." The blade on which its coolness stayed, Be -
little strength, And lit - tle wisdom too! We want a kind and lov - ing heart, Much



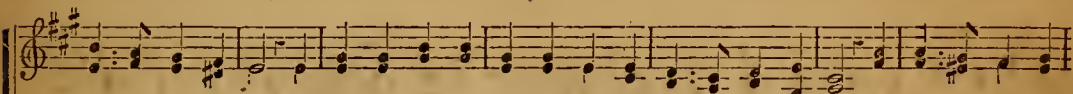
miss its pure and fragrant smell; How many a lit - tle child would grieve To lose it from the dell!
fore the sum - mer day was done, Without a drop to moisten it, Would with - er in the sun.
more than greater strength to prove How many things we all may do, For oth - ers, by our love.



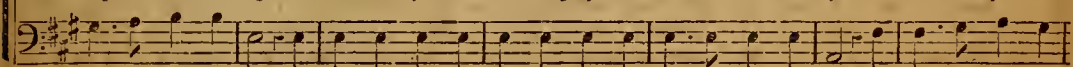
Moderato.



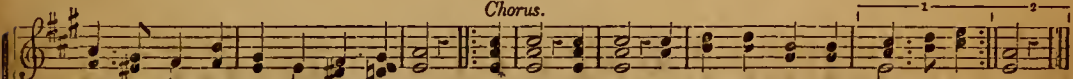
1. We sing the mighty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flowing seas a-broad, And
2. Wasing the goodness of the Lord, Who fills the earth with food; He formed the creatures by his word, And



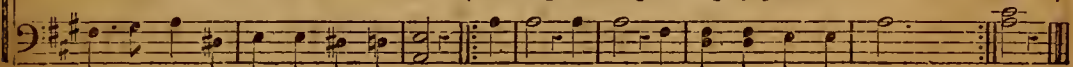
built the lof-ty skies. We sing the wisdom that ordained The sun to rule the day, The moon shines full at
then pronounced them good. Lord! how thy wonders are displayed, Where'er we turn the eye, If we survey the



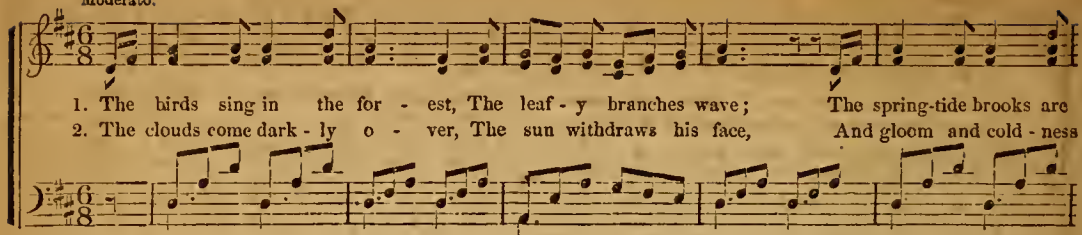
Chorus.



his command, And all the stars o - bey. { We sing, we sing the mighty, mighty power, God. }
ground we tread, Or gaze up - on the sky! { We sing, we sing the mighty, mighty power, God. }
{ We sing, we sing the mighty power of God. }



Moderato.



1. The birds sing in the for - est, The leaf - y branches wave; The spring-tide brooks are
2. The clouds come dark - ly o - ver, The sun withdraws his face, And gloom and cold - ness



flow - ing, And all the woodlands lave; The mad-cap wind is frolic, And
gath - er Up - on each cheerful place; The night falls drear and heav - y, — No



sports with moss and spray; And such the heart when kind - ness Makes glad the live-long day.
cheer of star-lit ray; And such the heart when harsh-ness Makes sad the live-long day.

THE VOICE OF NATURE.


41

Allegretto.

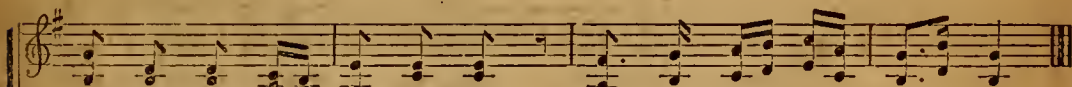


1. { See how calm - ly star and star Through the heavens are wheel - ing; }
 { As we view them near or far, Har - mo - ny re - veal - ing! }

2. { Earth and heaven send forth a voice: "Now be dis - cord end - ed, }
 { Live in peace, in love re - joice, Heart and heart be blend - ed." }



See how calm - ly o'er the green Sil - very streams are flow - ing!
 So our life shall gen - tly pass, Like the peace - ful riv - er,—

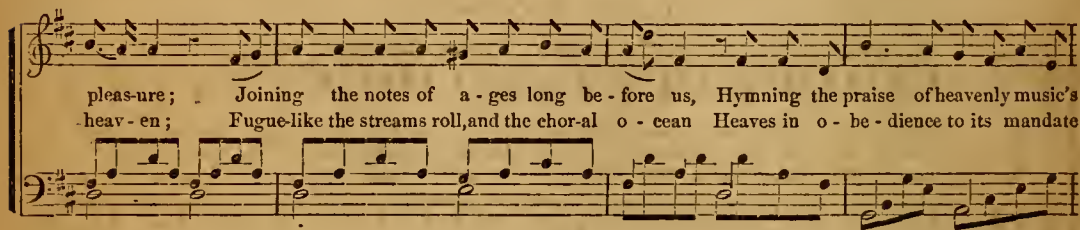


Im - aged there the stars are seen, Bright - ly, calm - ly glow - ing.
 And then, like the stars, at last, We shall shine for - ev - er.

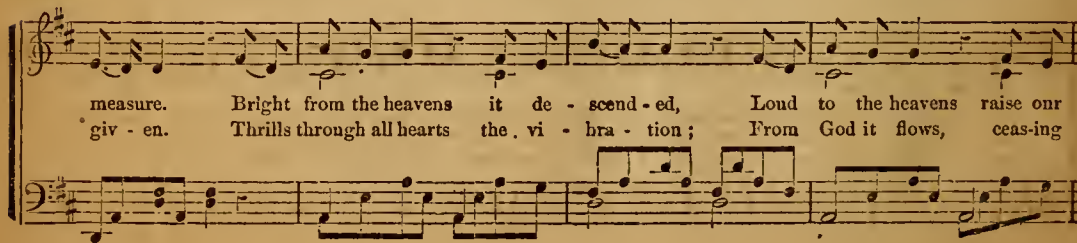
Moderato.



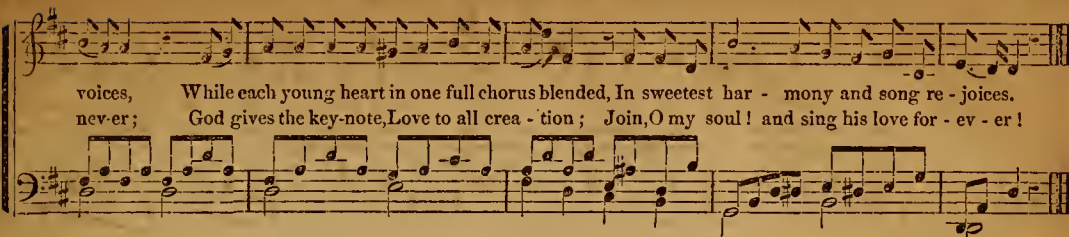
1. Full and harmonious, let the joyous cho - rus, Burst from our lips in one glad song of
 2. Mu - sic's the measure of the planet's mo - tion, Heart-beat and meas - ure of the glorious



pleas-ure; Joining the notes of a - ges long be - fore us, Hymning the praise of heavenly music's
 heav - en; Fugue-like the streams roll, and the chor - al o - cean Heaves in o - be - dience to its mandate



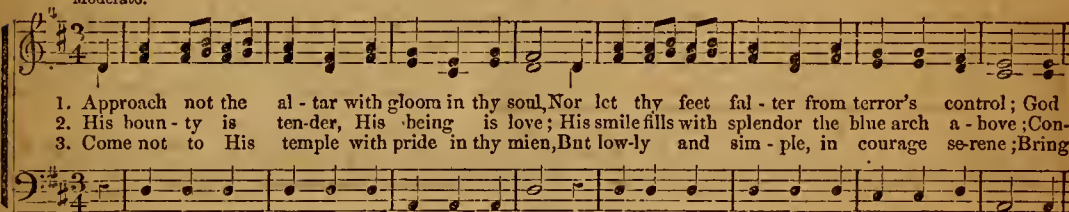
measure. Bright from the heavens it de - scend - ed, Loud to the heavens raise onr
 giv - en. Thrills through all hearts the vi - bra - tion; From God it flows, ceas - ing



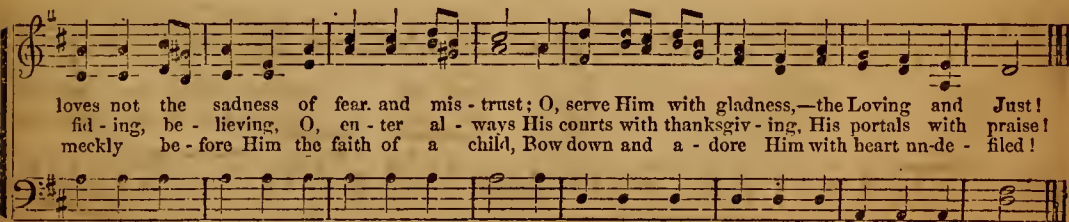
voices, While each young heart in one full chorus blended, In sweetest har - mony and song re - joices.
 never; God gives the key-note, Love to all crea - tion; Join, O my soul! and sing his love for - ev - er!

GLAD WORSHIP.

Moderato.

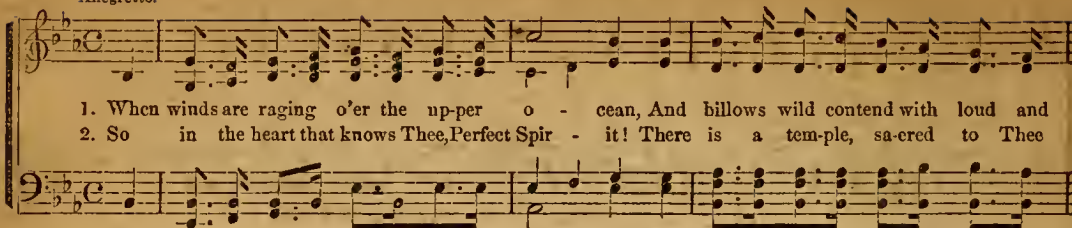


1. Approach not the al - tar with gloom in thy soul, Nor let thy feet fal - ter from terror's control; God
 2. His boun - ty is ten - der, His being is love; His smile fills with splendor the blue arch a - bove; Con -
 3. Come not to His temple with pride in thy mien, But low - ly and sim - ple, in courage se - rene; Bring

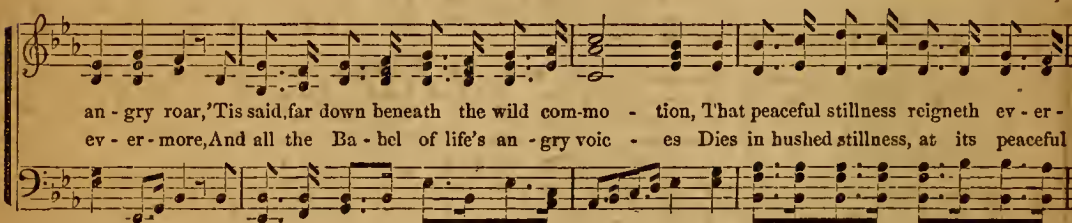


loves not the sadness of fear and mis - trust; O, serve Him with gladness, — the Loving and Just!
 fid - ing, be - lieving, O, en - ter al - ways His courts with thankgiv - ing, His portals with praise!
 meckly be - fore Him the faith of a child, Bow down and a - dore Him with heart un - de - filed!

Allegretto.



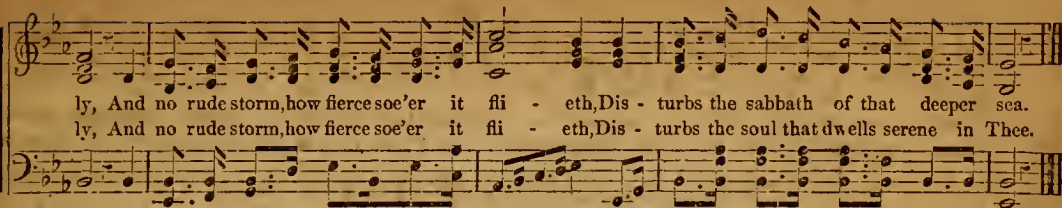
1. When winds are raging o'er the up-per o - cean, And billows wild contend with loud and
2. So in the heart that knows Thee, Perfect Spir - it! There is a tem-ple, sa-cred to Thee



an - gry roar, 'Tis said, far down beneath the wild com-mo - tion, That peaceful stillness reigneth ev - er -
ev - er - more, And all the Ba - bel of life's an - gry voic - es Dies in hushed stillness, at its peaceful



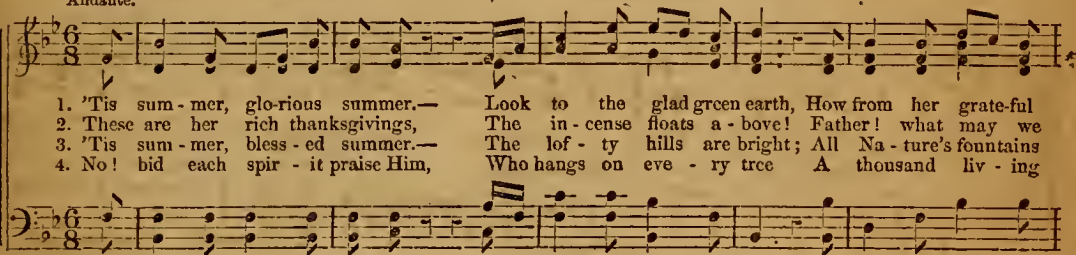
more. Far, far beneath, the noise of tempest di - eth, And sil - ver waves chime ev - er peaceful -
door. Far, far a - way, the roar of passion di - eth, And lov-ing thoughts rise calm and peaceful.



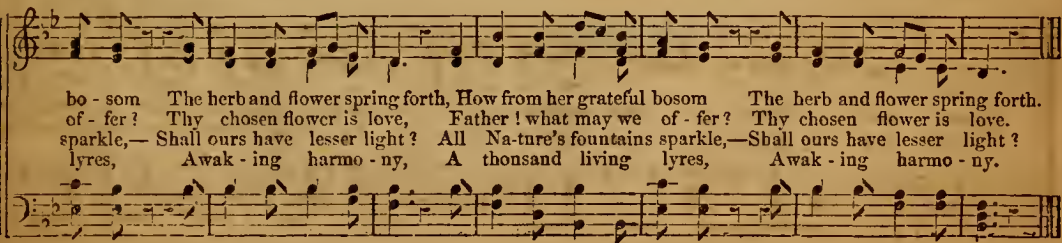
ly, And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it fl - eth, Dis - turbs the sabbath of that deeper sea.
ly, And no rude storm, how fierce soe'er it fl - eth, Dis - turbs the soul that dwells serene in Thee.

THE GLORIOUS SUMMER.

Andante.



1. 'Tis sum - mer, glo - rious summer.— Look to the glad green earth, How from her grate - ful
2. These are her rich thanksgivings, The in - cense floats a - bove! Father! what may we
3. 'Tis sum - mer, bless - ed summer.— The lof - ty hills are bright; All Na - ture's fountains
4. No! bid each spir - it praise Him, Who hangs on eve - ry tree A thousand liv - ing

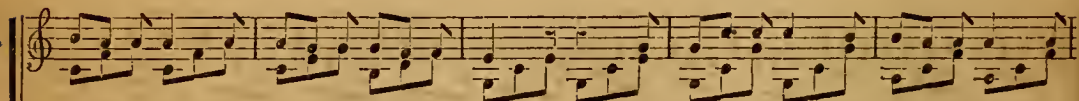


bo - som The herb and flower spring forth, How from her grateful bosom The herb and flower spring forth.
of - fer! Thy chosen flower is love, Father! what may we of - fer? Thy chosen flower is love.
sparkle,— Shall ours have lesser light? All Na - ture's fountains sparkle,— Shall ours have lesser light?
lyres, Awak - ing harmo - ny, A thousand living lyres, Awak - ing harmo - ny.

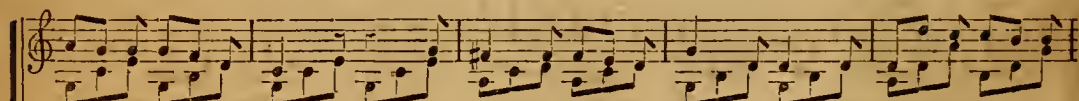
Allegretto.



1. Earth, Sea and Sky, three min-strels, sung God's wisdom, love and power ; While choirs of an-gels
2. Earth, too, with all her purling rills, And groves of bree-zy pine, Her feathered tribes, her



stooped to hear, And heaven blessed the hour, While choirs of an-gels stooped to hear, And
flocks and herds, Joined in the song di-vine, Her feathered tribes, her flocks and herds, Joined



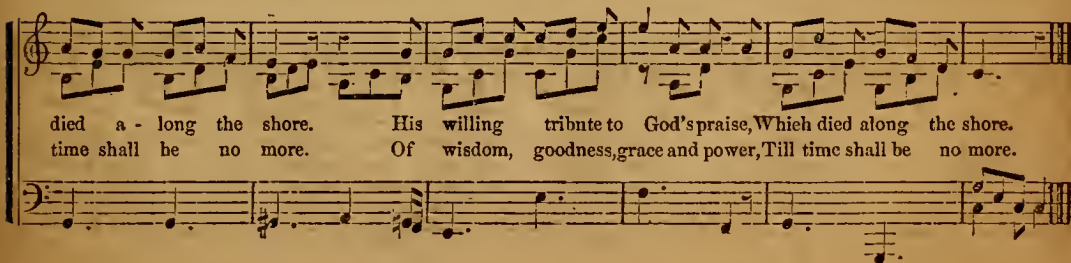
Heaven blessed the hour. Sky, with his bright and star-ry crown, A-mong the first was
in the song di-vine. Sweet was the chor-al sym-phony ; But yet there wanted



found; He sung with most en - chanting voice—A voice, with - out a sound. Next,
one To strike the chord of God's free grace, To err - ing mor - tals shown. Then



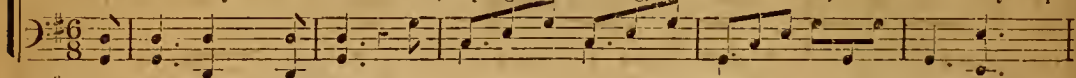
Sea from his up - lifted waves, Sent forth, in mighty roar, His will - ing trib - ute to God's praise, Which
sing, O Man, with Earth, Sea, Sky! Sing on! Ye minstrels, four! Of wisdom, goodness, grace, and power, Till



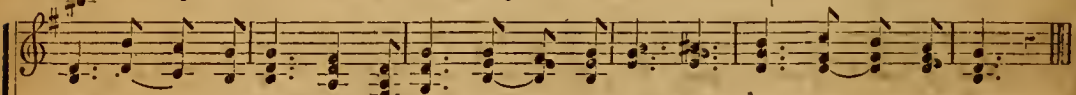
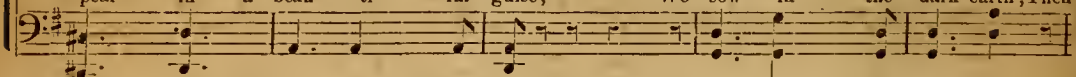
died a - long the shore. His willing tribune to God's praise, Which died along the shore.
time shall be no more. Of wisdom, goodness, grace and power, Till time shall be no more.



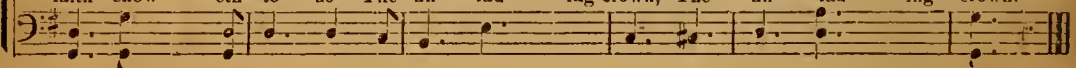
1. The Sun - day is here! It cometh, sent to us from heav - en! It still - eth the
2. The Sun - day is here! The chain of the plow is not clang - ing, The whip is not
3. The Sun - day is here! We scattered the seed and were hope - ful! A - men! said the
4. The Sun - day is here! Come, let us sing praise to our Fa - ther! He wa - ters from
5. The Sun - day is here! What, hop - ing and lov - ing, we scat - ter, - Will one day ap -



tur - moil of all earth - ly care; It stands by the way - side, It
 swing - ing, the wheel doth not turn; How glows in the still - ness The
 Fa - ther; It grew strong and tall! We rest, while we lis - ten To
 heav - en the weak thirs - ty germ. Soon cling - ing and clang - ing, The
 pear in a beau - ti - ful guise; We sow in the dark earth; Then



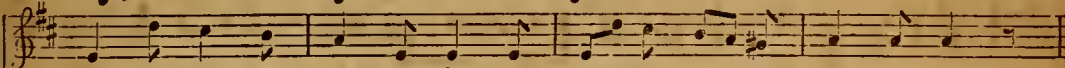
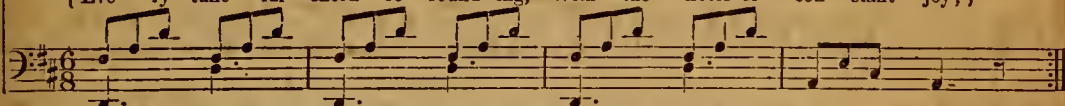
preach - es the bless - ings Which God us doth give, Which God us doth give.
 plen - ty and fall - ness, The beau - ti - ful grain, The beau - ti - ful grain!
 rus - tle of sweet corn In ripe wav - ing field, In ripe wav - ing field.
 sick - les are reap - ing The plen - ti - ful sheaves, The plen - ti - ful sheaves.
 faith show - eth to us The un - fad - ing crown, The un - fad - ing crown.



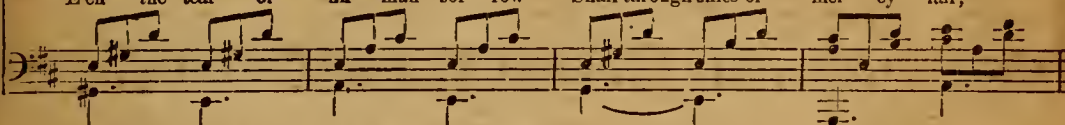
"WHEN THE GLORIOUS MORNING BREAKETH." 49



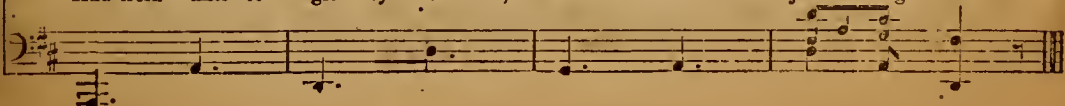
1. { When the glo - rious morn - ing break - eth O'er the hills with cheer - ing glow, }
 { And on eve - ry spray a - wak - eth All the songs of earth be - low, }
2. { While the glo - rious day - light burn - eth From the tide of lof - ty noon, }
 { Till earth's gold - en ax - le turn - eth Toward the chambers of the moon; }
3. { If in grat - i - tude a - bound - ing, Shall thy heart find sweet em - ploy; }
 { Eve - ry tune - ful chord re - sound - ing, With the notes of con - stant joy; }



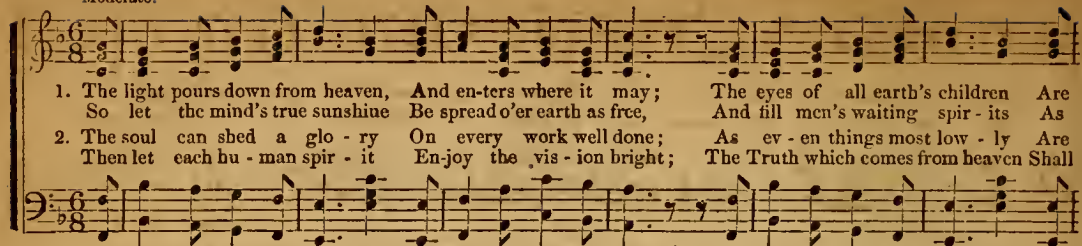
Catch the notes of dawn - ing bean - ty, As like in - cense they a - rise,
 When the qui - et vel - vet e - ven Noiseless trips a - long the lee,
 E'en the tear of hu - man sor - row Shall through skies of mer - cy fall;



And on wings of love and du - ty, Let thy joys sa - lute the skies.
 Let thy soul, to mus - ing giv - en, Of a joy - ous ten - or be.
 And fresh tints of glo - ry bor - row, And to fresh re - joic - ing call.

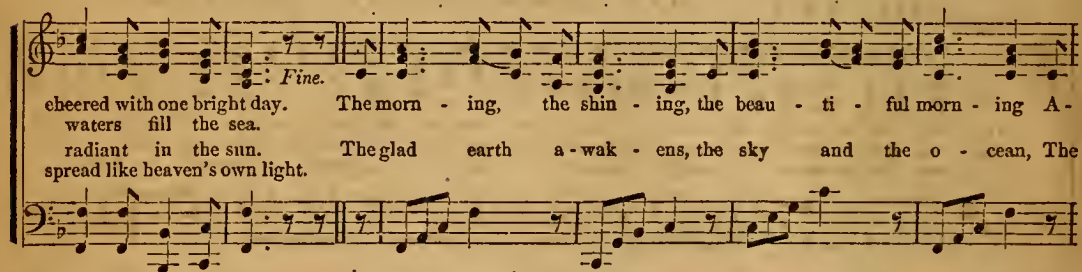


Moderato.



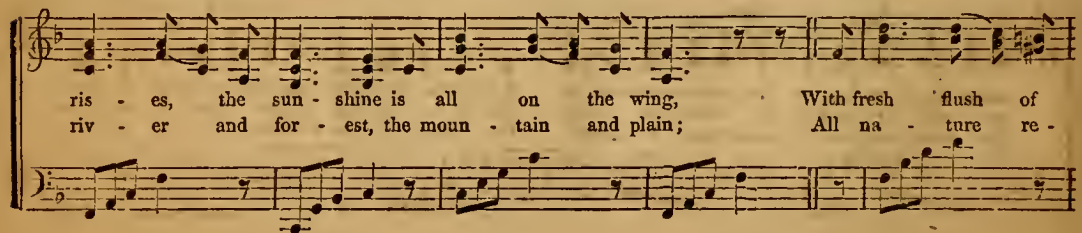
1. The light pours down from heaven, And enters where it may; The eyes of all earth's children Are
So let the mind's true sunshine Be spread o'er earth as free, And fill men's waiting spir - its As

2. The soul can shed a glo - ry On every work well done; As ev - en things most low - ly Are
Then let each hu - man spir - it En - joy the vis - ion bright; The Truth which comes from heaven Shall

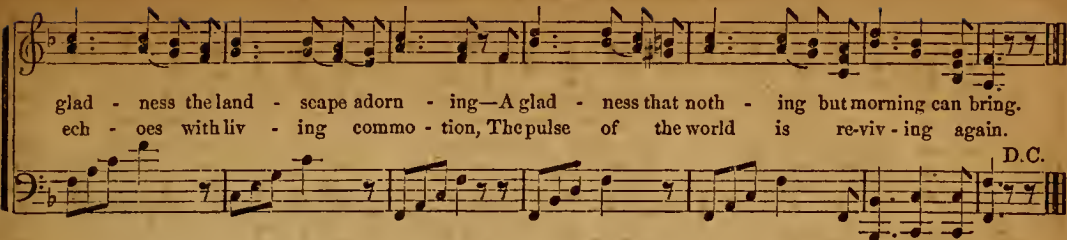


Fine.

cheered with one bright day. The morn - ing, the shin - ing, the beau - ti - ful morn - ing A -
waters fill the sea.
radiant in the sun. The glad earth a - wak - ens, the sky and the o - cean, The
spread like heaven's own light.



ris - es, the sun - shine is all on the wing, With fresh flush of
riv - er and for - est, the moun - tain and plain; All na - ture re -



glad - ness the land - scape adorn - ing—A glad - ness that noth - ing but morning can bring.
 ech - oes with liv - ing commo - tion, The pulse of the world is re - viv - ing again. D.C.

“ARE THEY NOT MINISTERING SPIRITS?”

Andantino.



1. How dear is the thought, that the an - gels of God May bow their bright wings to the world they once trod; Will
 2. They come, on the wings of the morn - ing they come, Im - pa - tient to lead some poor wan - derer home; Some
 3. They come when we wander, they come when we pray, In mer - cy to guard us wherev - er we stray; A

leave the sweet songs of the man - sions above, To breathe o'er our bosoms some message of love.
 pil - grim to save from his dark - ened abode, And lay him to rest in the arms of his God.
 glo - rious cloud, their bright witness is given; En - circling us here are these an - gels of heaven.

Moderato.

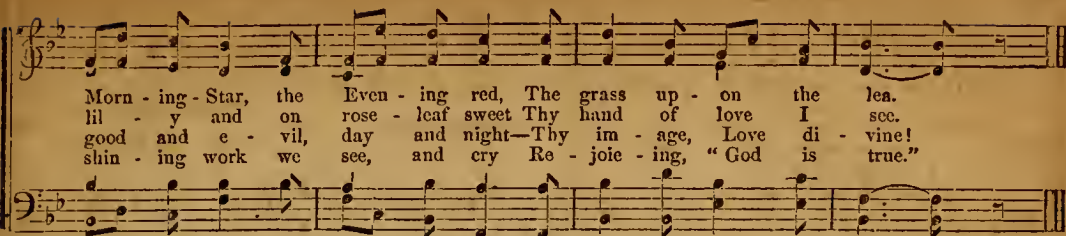
1. In heaven awakes the gentle strain, Live in love, live in love: And
 earth repeats the sound a - gain, Live in love, live in love. FINE.
 2. Soft an - gel voices chant the song, Live in love, live in love: And
 we be - low the notes pro - long, Live in love, live in love.

Where'er the tears of sor - row flow, And the heart is filled with woe, There
 speak in accents soft and low, Live, oh, live in love.
 And when the heart from care is free, When the time glides mer - ri - ly, Then live in love. D.C.
 that sweet voice still calls for thee, Live, oh,

Andantino.

THE TRUE AND LOVING GOD. "Liederkrantz," by permission.

1. Thou art the true and lov - ing God! Thus speaks whate'er I see, The
 2. The birds both late and ear - ly sing, "O Man! he lov - eth thee!" On
 3. The great sun in his splen - did gold, With bless - ings rich doth shine, On
 4. And more, still more the no - ble man, In all things he may do; His



Morn - ing - Star, the Even - ing red, The grass up - on the lea.
 lil - y and on rose - leaf sweet Thy hand of love I see.
 good and e - vil, day and night—Thy im - age, Love di - vine!
 shin - ing work we see, and cry Re - joice - ing, "God is true."

GOD IS LOVE.

Andantino.



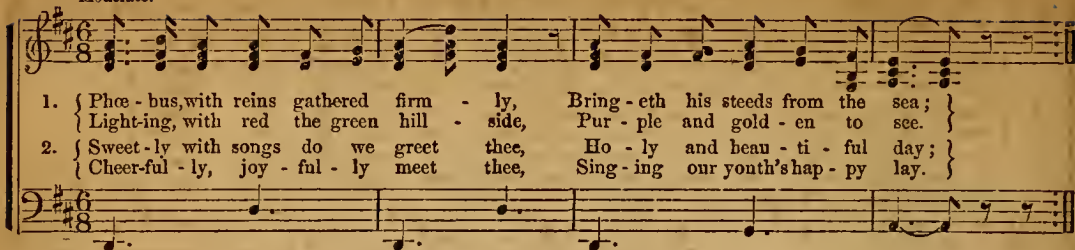
1. Earth, with her ten thousand flowers,
 2. Sounds among the vales and hills,
 3. All the hopes and fears that start
 4. All the qui - et bliss that lies

Air, with all its beams and showers,
 In the woods and by the rills,
 From the fountain of the heart;
 In our human sym-pathies,

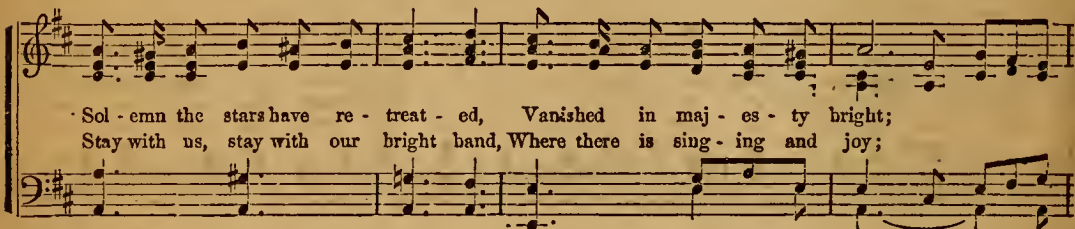
All around and all a - bove,
 All these songs, beneath, a - bove,
 These are voices from a - bove,
 This, all oth - er things a - bove,

Hath this rec - ord—God is love.
 Have one bur - den—God is love.
 Sweetly whispering, God is love.
 Tru - ly tells us, God is love.

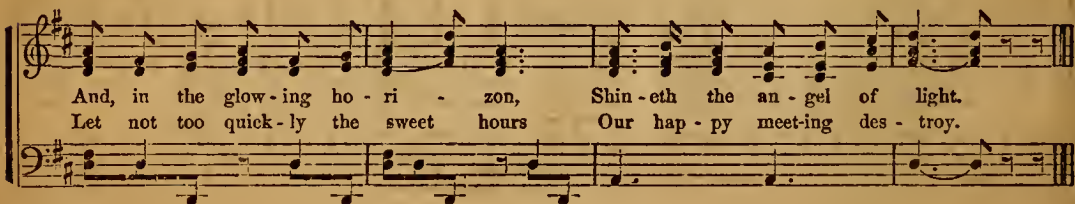
Moderato.



1. { Phœ - bus, with reins gathered firm - ly, Bring - eth his steeds from the sea ; }
 { Light - ing, with red the green hill - side, Pur - ple and gold - en to see. }
 2. { Sweet - ly with songs do we greet thee, Ho - ly and beau - ti - ful day ; }
 { Cheer - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly meet thee, Sing - ing our youth's hap - py lay. }



Sol - emn the stars have re - treat - ed, Vanished in maj - es - ty bright;
 Stay with us, stay with our bright band, Where there is sing - ing and joy;



And, in the glow - ing ho - ri - zon, Shin - eth the an - gel of light.
 Let not too quick - ly the sweet hours Our hap - py meet - ing des - troy.

Moderato.

1. { The sun is bright, its gold - en light Doth fill the world with power; }
 { The song - birds fly through kind - ling sky, And mu - sic floods the hour. }

2. { The gold - en beams in laugh - ing streams, And mu - sic in the trees; }
 { The heaven - ly dyes and love - lit eyes, And whisperings in the breeze; }

3. { There is no death! the Fa - ther's breath Fill - eth the heart with youth; }
 { A heaven - ly wave des - troys the grave For him who lov - eth truth. }

This glad - some life, when free from strife, And fall - ing showers on fields and flowers,
 The love - ly songs of un - seen throngs, And lov - ing hands from an - gel bands,
 Tho earth is sweet, but time is fleet, Then let us love the truths a - bove,

Shall make us hap - py, Shall make us hap - py, Shall make us hap - py, glad and free.
 Shall make us hap - py, Shall make us hap - py, Shall make us hap - py, glad and free.
 That make us hap - py, That make us hap - py, That make us hap - py, glad and free.

Andante.

1. Love - ly sil - ver flow - er, My sweet gar - den's grace,
 2. He who makes thee beauti - ful, So that all who see,
 3. Face of pur - est good - ness, Face of spot - less light,
 4. O that I were spot - less, Pure and clear like thee ;

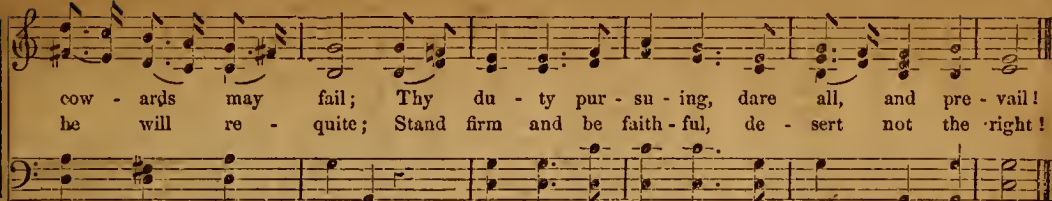
Show - est thou God's good - ness Light - ing eve - ry place.
 Joy in thy clear shin - ing, Must all good - ness be.
 See I in thy flow - er, Gleam - ing snow - y - white.
 Free from eve - ry bur - den, Bless - ed should I be.

BE FIRM AND BE FAITHFUL

Allegretto.

1. { Be firm and be faith - ful ; De - sert not the right ; } Then up and be do - ing, Tho'
 { The brave are the bold - er, The dark - er the night ; }

2. { If scorn be thy por - tion, If ha - tred and loss, } God watch - es a - bove thee, And
 { If stripes or a pris - on, Re - mem - ber the cross ! }



cow - ards may fail; Thy du - ty pur - su - ing, dare all, and pre - vail!
 he will re - quite; Stand firm and be faith - ful, de - sert not the right!

COME YE CHILDREN!

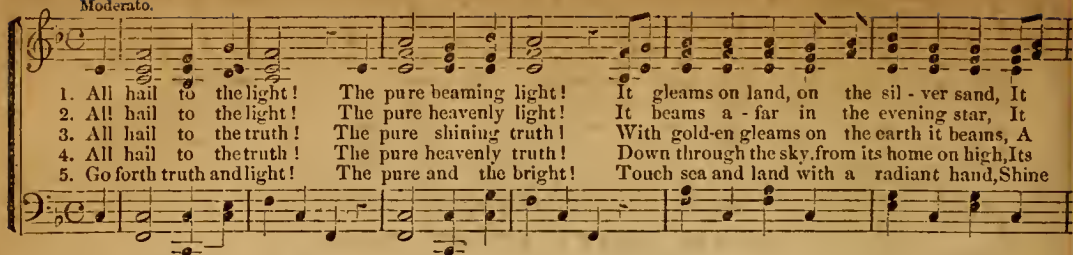
Moderato.



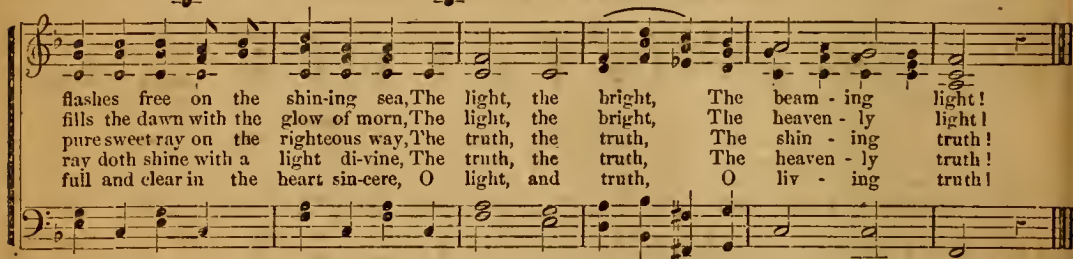
1. Come ye chil - dren In - to our school, Let us come sing - ing,
 2. Here we cheer the Day and the night, Here we are learn - ing,
 3. Read we, heed we God's lov - ing call; With all his crea - tures,
 4. Peace - ful, bliss - ful, Joy - ful we'll be; Gay while we're youth - ful,

Let us come bring - ing, Neat - ness, sweet - ness, In - to our school.
 With sweet hopes burn - ing, Spring - ing, cling - ing, To the pure light.
 In his great teach - ers, Dwell - ing, tell - ing, God lov - eth all.
 Ev - er - more truth - ful; Take us, make us, Fa - ther, like Thee.

Moderato.



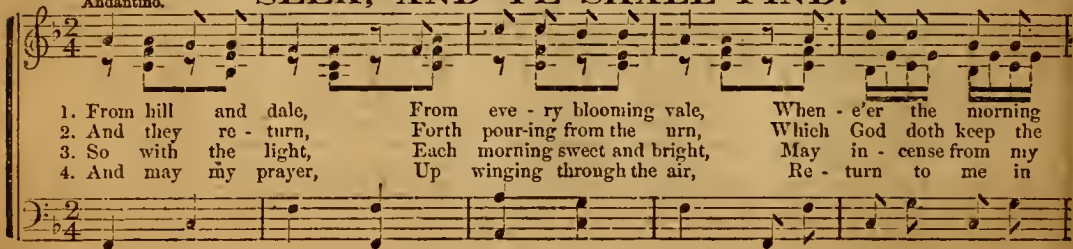
1. All hail to the light! The pure beaming light! It gleams on land, on the sil - ver sand, It
 2. All hail to the light! The pure heavenly light! It beams a - far in the evening star, It
 3. All hail to the truth! The pure shining truth! With gold-en gleams on the earth it beams, A
 4. All hail to the truth! The pure heavenly truth! Down through the sky from its home on high, Its
 5. Go forth truth and light! The pure and the bright! Touch sea and land with a radiant hand, Shine



flashes free on the shin-ing sea, The light, the bright, The beam - ing light!
 fills the dawn with the glow of morn, The light, the bright, The heaven - ly light!
 pure sweet ray on the righteous way, The truth, the truth, The shin - ing truth!
 ray doth shine with a light di-vine, The truth, the truth, The heaven - ly truth!
 full and clear in the heart sin-cere, O light, and truth, O liv - ing truth!

Andantino.

"SEEK, AND YE SHALL FIND."



1. From hill and dale, From eve - ry blooming vale, When - e'er the morning
 2. And they re - turn, Forth pour-ing from the urn, Which God doth keep the
 3. So with the light, Each morning sweet and bright, May in - cense from my
 4. And may my prayer, Up winging through the air, Re - turn to me in

"SEEK, AND YE SHALL FIND." Concluded. 59

sun doth rise, Sweet va - pors meet the ear - ly skies, In - cense of praise.
 skies a - bove, To shower the blessings of his love In thirs - ty days.
 heart a - rise, And pure thankgiv - ing meet the skies In grate - ful lays.
 bless - ing sweet, And guide and guard my wandering feet In devious ways.

FEAR NOT! FEAR NOT!

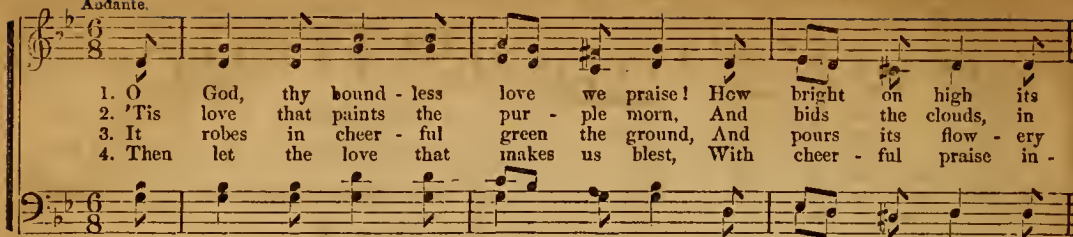
Moderato.

1. Yea, fear not, fear not, lit - tle ones; There is in heaven an eye That
 2. 'Tis he who guides the spar-row's wing, And guards her lit - tle brood; Who
 3. 'Tis he who clothes the fields with flowers, And pours the light a - broad; 'Tis
 4. Ye are the chos - en of His love, His most pe - cu - liar care; And
 5. Then fear not, fear not, lit - tle ones, There is in heaven an eye That

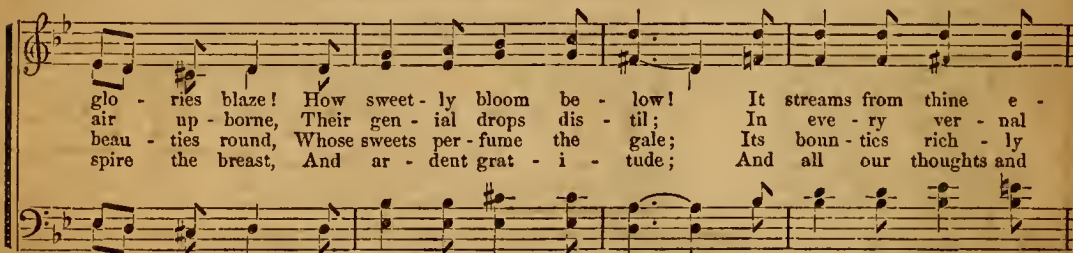
looks with yearn - ing fond - ness down On all the paths ye try.
 hears the ra - vens when they cry, And gives them all their food.
 He who num - bers all your hours, Your Fa - ther and your God.
 will he guide the fluttering dove, And not re - gard your prayer?
 looks with yearn - ing fond - ness down On all the paths ye try.

GOD'S BOUNDLESS LOVE.

Andante.



1. O God, thy bound - less love we praise! How bright on high its
 2. 'Tis love that paints the pur - ple morn, And bids the clouds, in
 3. It robes in cheer - ful green the ground, And pours its flow - ery
 4. Then let the love that makes us blest, With cheer - ful praise in -



glo - ries blaze! How sweet - ly bloom be - low! It streams from thine e -
 air - up - borne, Their gen - ial drops dis - til; In eve - ry ver - nal
 beau - ties round, Whose sweets per - fume the gale; Its bonn - ties rich - ly
 spire the breast, And ar - dent grat - i - tude; And all our thoughts and



ter - nal throne; Through heaven its joys for - ev - er run, And on earth they flow.
 beam it glows, And breathes in ever - y gale that blows, And glides in the rill.
 spread the plain, The blush - ing fruit, the gold - en grain, And smiles on the vale.
 pas - sions tend To Thee, our Fa - ther and our Friend, Our soul's per - fect good.

"THE NIGHT COMETH, & AGAIN THE MORNING." 61

Allegretto.

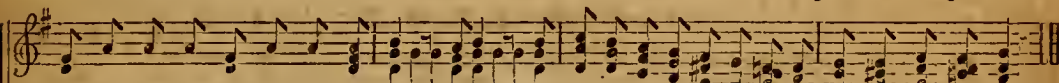
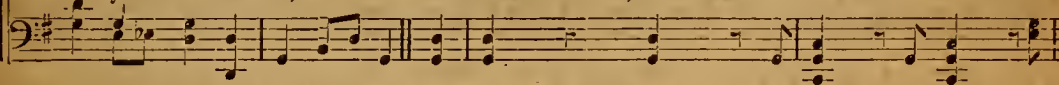


- | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
|----|---|----------|-------|---------|---------|-------|-------|------|----------|--------|-------|--------|-------|--------|----------------|
| 1. | { | At | dawn | the | clouds | hang | dark, | And | heav - y | traids | the | robe | of | night, | And } |
| 2. | { | And | when | all | through | the | day | Of | The | clouds | hang | darkly | still | and | sad, And } |
| 3. | { | So | when | up - on | the | heart | part | Like | A | gloom | hangs | drear | and | dark | to view, And } |
| | { | wea - ry | seems | the | | | | It | | | | | | | |

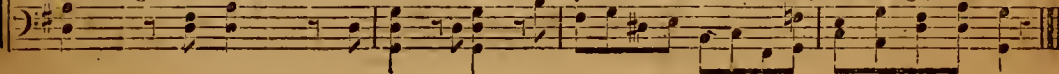


star or moon-beam bright;
gloom that haunts the bad,
is your lot to do,

But soon the morning breeze awakes, and lo! and lo! The
Soon comes the evening glowing red, and see! and see! The
The sun will shine out, first or last! Be - hold! be - hold! The



clouds disperse, the daylight breaks, and lo! and lo! The sun breaks free in majesty, and pours his splendid light.
clouds are gone that overspread, and see! and see! The shining west in splendor dressed, and all the earth is glad.
clouds have gone that over - cast! Behold! behold! The day doth clear, there is no fear, take courage, and be true.



HAIL! HAIL TO THEE, MELODY!

Moderato.

Harmony by A. W. S.

1. Hail! hail to thee, Mel - o - dy! daughter of love! While glad - ly our voic - es we
 2. Hail! hail to thee, Music! thy loft - i - est strain Go forth on the breeze and the

raise; O bear our hearts upward to mansions a - bove, And speed our sweet an-thems of
 gale! Go calm the wild sur - ges that roll o'er the main, Tread soft - ly on mountain and

praise. Hail! hail to thee, Har - mo - ny! spread thy light wing To waft our glad singing a -
 dale. Sweet Mu - sic, pure beau - ty, that knows no al - loy, Swift, swift, through the na - tion re -

bove; O tune our bright voices, while praises we sing, And of - fer thanksgiving and love.
sound! Go forth on thy er - rand, thou herald of joy! Shed beau - ty and vir - tue a - round.

THE INCENSE OF THE SPIRIT.

Moderato.

1. { Stand - ing on the shore at morn - ing, I be - held the shin - ing sea, - }
{ Saw the wreath - ing va - pors mount - ing In - to heav - en, si - lent - ly; }
2. { Stand - ing on the hill at even - ing, Clouds stooped gent - ly o - ver me, }
{ Soft - ly from the West as - cend - ing, - And the rain fell si - lent - ly; }
3. { Thus, I cried, my Spir - it's in - cense Sure re - turn - eth un - to me; }
{ Up - ward breath - ing, falls in bless - ing From our Fa - ther, si - lent - ly; }

Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Peaceful - ly, peaceful - ly, Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, from the sea.
Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Peaceful - ly, peaceful - ly, Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, o - ver me.
Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, Peaceful - ly, peaceful - ly, Si - lent - ly, si - lent - ly, un - to me.

Moderato.
Chorus.

Com - fort ye, Com - fort ye, Com - fort ye, my peo - ple, saith your God.

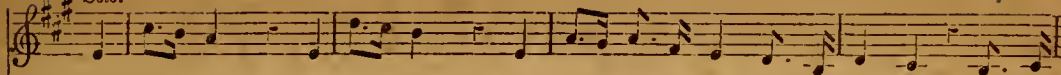
Com - fort ye, my peo - ple, saith your God. Com - fort ye, Com - fort ye,

Com - fort ye, my peo - ple, saith your God.

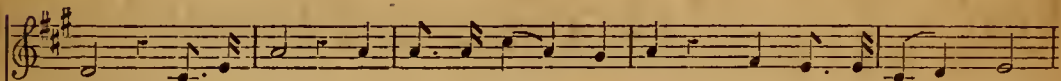
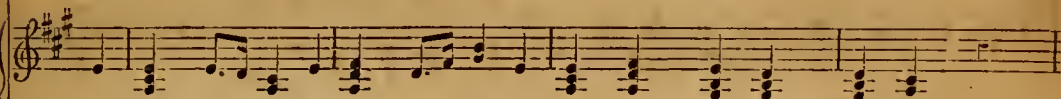
Fine.

Adagio.

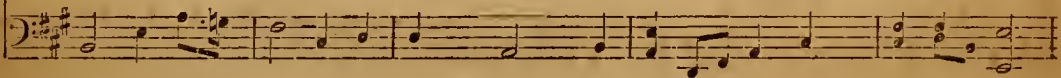
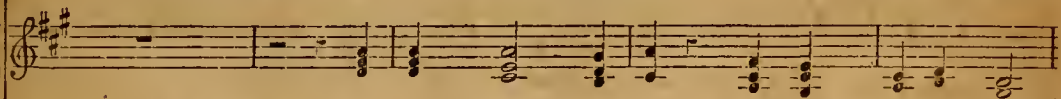
Solo.



O Zi - ou, O Zi - on, O Zi - on that bring-est good tid - ings, Get thee



up, Get thee up in - to the high mountain, in - to the high moun -



tain. Lift up thy voice with strength, Lift up thy voice with strength, lift it up, be not a -

fraid. Say to the cit - ies of Ju - dah, Be - hold your God. D.C.

D.C. CHORUS.

Andante.

J. V. B.

If ye love one - an - oth - er, If ye love

one - an - oth - er, God dwell - eth in you, and His love, and His

love is per - fect - ed, is per - fect - ed in you.

ANTHEM.—“Let The Heavens Rejoice!”

Moderato.

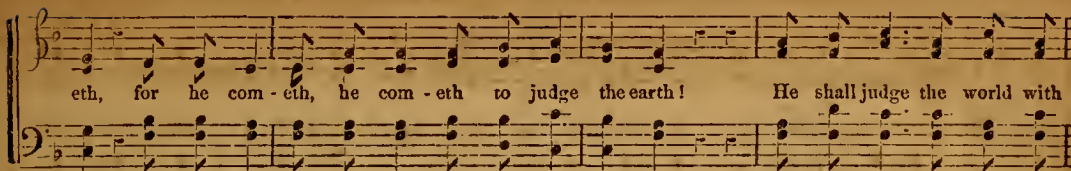
J. V. B.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad! Let the fields be joy - ful, and

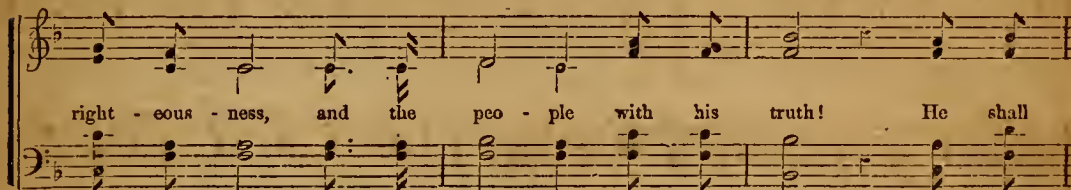
all that is there - in! Let the fields be joy - ful, let the fields be joy - ful and

all that is there - in. For he com - eth, for he com -

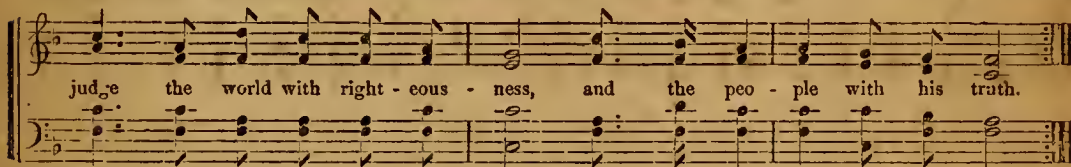
ANTHEM.—“Let the Heavens rejoice!” Concluded. 69



eth, for he com - eth, he com - eth to judge the earth! He shall judge the world with



right - eous - ness, and the peo - ple with his truth! He shall

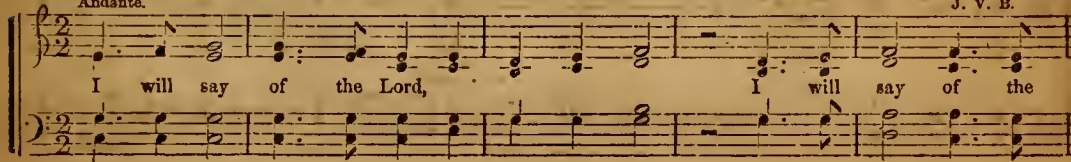


judge the world with right - eous - ness, and the peo - ple with his truth.

ANTHEM.—“I will say of the Lord.”

Andante.

J. V. B.



I will say of the Lord, I will say of the

Lord, I will say of the Lord,

He... is my ref - uge, He is my

ref - uge and my fort - res; My God, My God,

in him, in him will I trust, will I trust.

ANTHEM.—“The Grass Withereth.”

71

Andante.
Duetto.

J. V. B. Harmony by L. A.
Chorus.

The grass wither - eth, the flower fad - eth, the grass wither - eth,

the flower fad - eth, but the word, but the word of our God

shall stand, shall stand for - ev - er.

"The Grass Withereth." Concluded.

has it not been told thee, from the be-gin - ning! The Ev - er - last - ing,

This system contains the first line of music. It features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is primarily in the treble, with a supporting bass line. The lyrics are written below the notes.

the Lord, thy God, Cre - a - tor of the ends of the earth,

This system contains the second line of music. The melody continues in the treble, with the bass line providing harmonic support. The lyrics are written below the notes.

faint - eth not, faint - eth not, neither is wea - ry, neith - er is wea - ry.

Ritard. D.C.

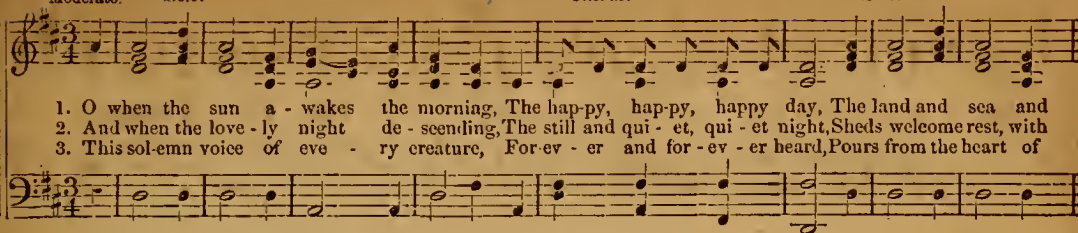
This system contains the third and final line of music. It concludes with a double bar line. The tempo marking "Ritard." and the instruction "D.C." (Da Capo) are written at the end of the system.

Moderato.

Solo.

Chorus.

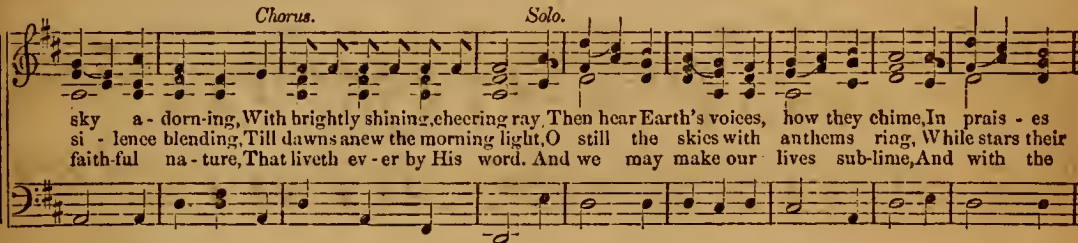
Solo.



1. O when the sun a - wakes the morn'g, The hap - py, hap - py, happy day, The land and sea and
 2. And when the love - ly night de - scending, The still and qui - et, qui - et night, Sheds welcome rest, with
 3. This sol - emn voice of eve - ry creature, For - ev - er and for - ev - er heard, Pours from the heart of

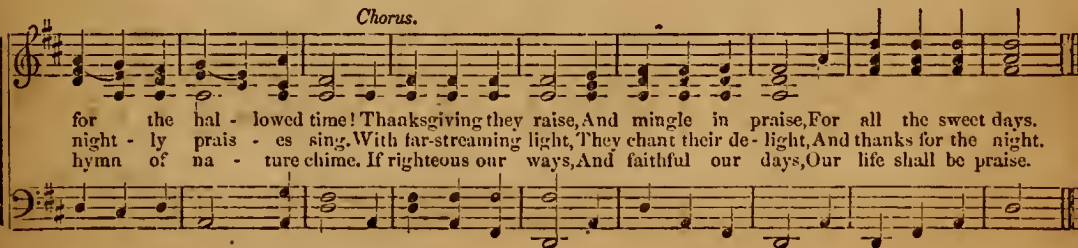
Chorus.

Solo.



sky a - dorn - ing, With brightly shining, cheering ray Then hear Earth's voices, how they chime, In prais - es
 si - lence blending, Till dawn anew the morning light, O still the skies with anthems ring, While stars their
 faith - ful na - ture, That liveth ev - er by His word. And we may make our lives sub - lime, And with the

Chorus.



for the hal - lowed time! Thanksgiving they raise, And mingle in praise, For all the sweet days.
 night - ly prais - es sing, With far - streaming light, They chant their de - light, And thanks for the night.
 hymn of na - ture chime, If righteous our ways, And faithful our days, Our life shall be praise.

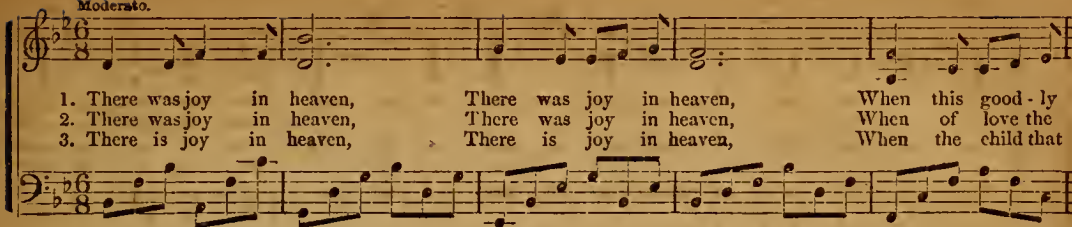
Andante.

1. Day of rest! Day of praise! Day the best of all days! { On the wea - ry a -
 Rest - ing, calm - ing and
 2. Day of rest! Day of praise! Day the best of all days! { Day of heav - en - ly
 Ris - ing o - ver the
 3. Day of rest! Day of praise! Day the best of all days! { Here we gath - er a
 To en - no - ble and
 4. Day of rest! Day of praise! Day the best of all days! { While with sing - ing our
 Teach us, Fa - ther, thine

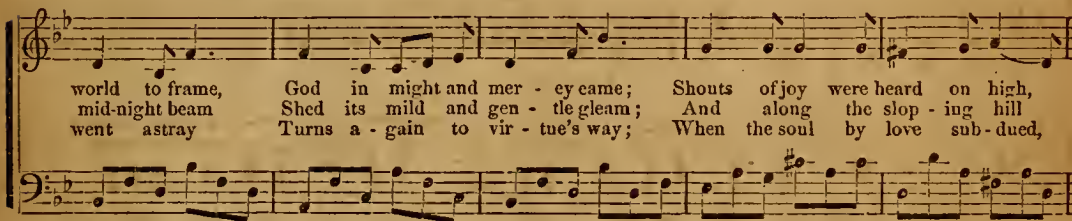
ris - eth thy light, } Day of heavenly rest, Of all days the best!
 heal - ing, like night, }
 heav - en - ty the dawn, } Day of heavenly rest, Of all days the best!
 wea - ry and worn; }
 bless - ing to seek, } Day of heavenly rest, Of all days the best!
 chast - en the week; }
 prais - es we pay, } To thy heavenly rest, Of all blessings best!
 own bet - ter way }

THERE WAS JOY IN HEAVEN. (Christmas.) 75

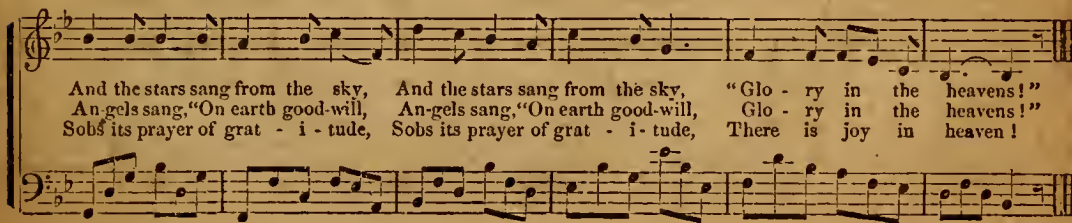
Moderato.



1. There was joy in heaven, There was joy in heaven, When this good - ly
 2. There was joy in heaven, There was joy in heaven, When of love the
 3. There is joy in heaven, There is joy in heaven, When the child that



world to frame, God in might and mer - cy came; Shouts of joy were heard on high,
 mid-night beam Shed its mild and gen - tle gleam; And along the slop - ing hill
 went astray Turns a - gain to vir - tue's way; When the soul by love sub - dued,

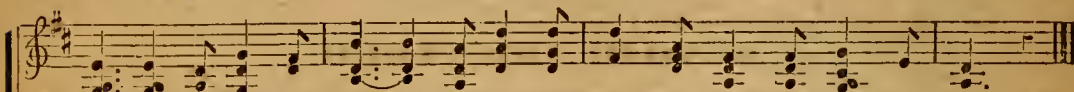
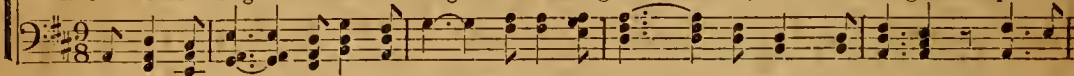


And the stars sang from the sky, And the stars sang from the sky, "Glo - ry in the heavens!"
 Angels sang, "On earth good-will, Angels sang, "On earth good-will, Glo - ry in the heavens!"
 Sobs its prayer of grat - i - tude, Sobs its prayer of grat - i - tude, There is joy in heaven!

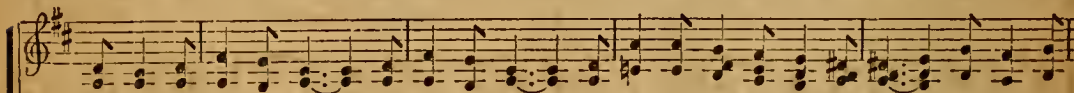
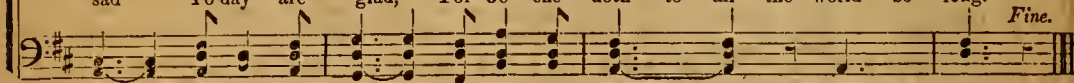
Allegretto.



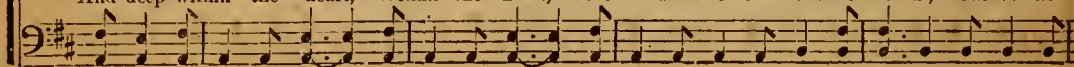
1. O now de-part, From every heart, All thought of pain and care and sorrowful fear! The merry
 2. The na-tions throng With fes-tive song, To hail the com-ing of the beau-ti-ful child; And on his
 3. And Jesus' word Shall yet be heard, And every soul shall thrill with holi-est love! On hill and
 4. O we will sing! Our voices ring With notes of gladdest, sweetest, merriest song! The poor and

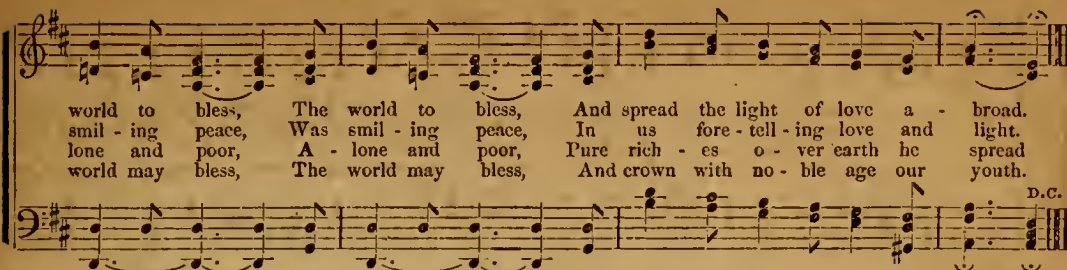


chime Of Christmas time, Shall ring in eve-ry heart with gladdening cheer.
 birth Up-on the earth, All na-ture thank-ful looked to God and smiled.
 plain He talked with men, And glad "good news" he told from heaven a-bove.
 sad To-day are glad, For Je-sus doth to all the world be-'long.

Fine.

We sing the blessed day, The blessed day, When Je-sus came, a child of God; He came the
 'Tis said the world a-round, The world a-round, No war de-filed that ho-ly night; But all was
 He was a man of grief, A man of grief, He had not where to lay his head, But though a-
 And deep within the heart, Within the heart, We'll cherish all his words of truth, That we the





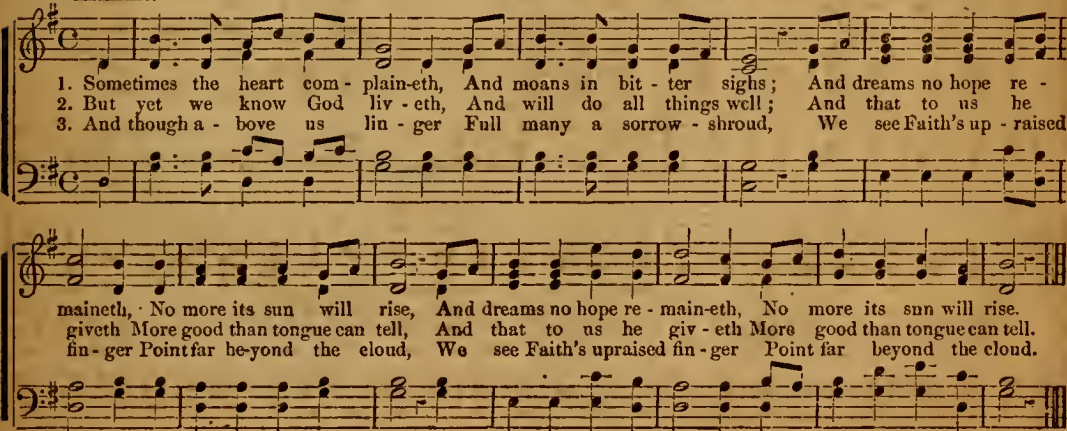
world to bless, The world to bless, And spread the light of love a - broad.
 smil - ing peace, Was smil - ing peace, In us fore - tell - ing love and light.
 lone and poor, A - lone and poor, Pure rich - es o - ver earth he spread
 world may bless, The world may bless, And crown with no - ble age our youth.

D.C.

In D. C. after each verse, use the words of the first verse as a Chorus.

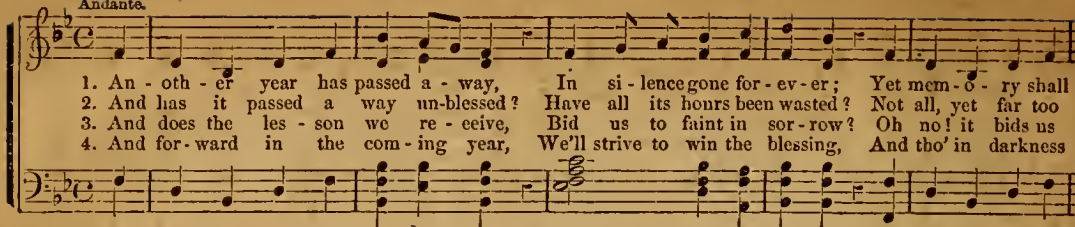
BEYOND THE CLOUD.

Andantino.

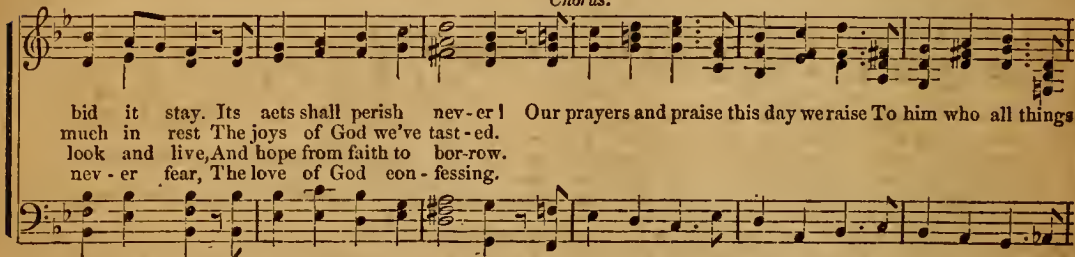


1. Sometimes the heart com - plain - eth, And moans in bit - ter sighs; And dreams no hope re -
 2. But yet we know God liv - eth, And will do all things well; And that to us he
 3. And though a - bove us lin - ger Full many a sorrow - shroud, We see Faith's up - raised

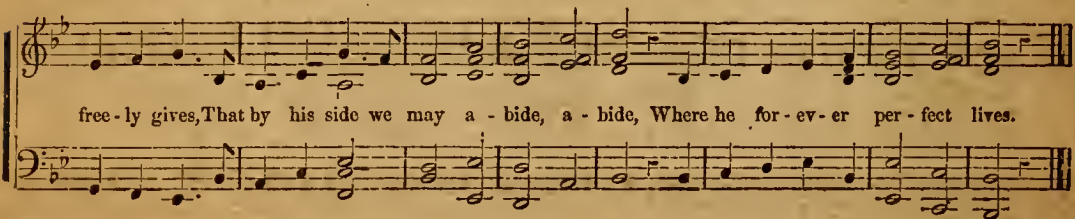
maineth, No more its sun will rise, And dreams no hope re - main - eth, No more its sun will rise.
 giveth More good than tongue can tell, And that to us he giv - eth More good than tongue can tell.
 fin - ger Point far be - yond the cloud, We see Faith's upraised fin - ger Point far beyond the cloud.

Andante.


1. An - oth - er year has passed a - way, In si - lence gone for - ev - er; Yet mem - o - ry shall
 2. And has it passed a way un-blessed? Have all its hours been wasted? Not all, yet far too
 3. And does the les - son we re - ceive, Bid us to faint in sor - row? Oh no! it bids us
 4. And for - ward in the com - ing year, We'll strive to win the blessing, And tho' in darkness

Chorus.


bid it stay. Its acts shall perish nev - er! Our prayers and praise this day we raise To him who all things
 much in rest The joys of God we've tast - ed.
 look and live, And hope from faith to bor - row.
 nev - er fear, The love of God eon - fessing.



free - ly gives, That by his side we may a - bide, a - bide, Where he for - ev - er per - fect lives.

Allegretto.

1. From the mer - ry Christmas time, Faint - ly ech - oes now the chime; Soft - ly sing the
 Notes from harp-strings new - ly strung, Tones and ac - cents fresh and young. Tell me, what is
 2. Steal - ing off at twilight gray, Flies the old swift year a - way; With her weight of
 Turn we now from her a - way, Turn, we where, with car - ols gay, Light - ly dane - ing
 3. Through the golden gate of day, Comes she gai - ly on her way. See how bright each
 Ring, ye bells, your sweetest chime; Crown with joy the mer - ry time; For ad - vanc - ing,

FINE.

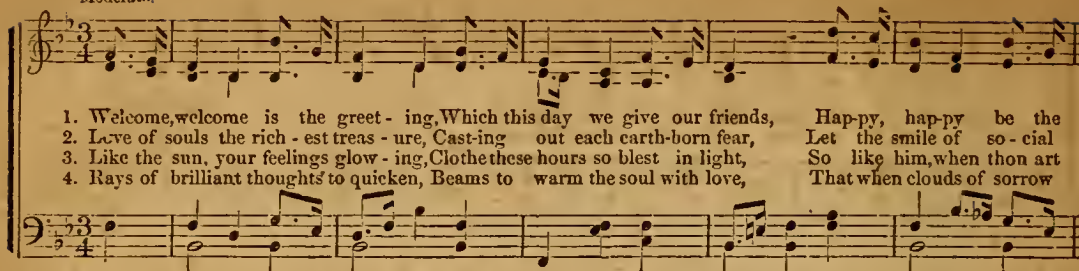
love - ly lays, Of her gladsome ho - li - days. Now thro' crys - tal skies I hear,
 this I hear? The hap - py, hap - py glad New-Year! As she hast - ens on - ward, cry
 weal or woe, Let her thro' night's portals go. Sing, oh pines, old - o - cean chant,
 draweth near, The hap - py, hap - py glad New-Year!
 i - cy gem, Sparkles in her di - a - dem!
 now draws near, The hap - py, hap - py glad New-Year!

Sounding sweet-ly, sounding clear, Whispering 'neath the stars of night, Singing in the morning light,
 Parting year! good bye! good bye! Brought she joy, or brought she pain, She may ne'er come back again.
 Mountain winds blow ju - bi-lant; Let glad voic - es car - ol out, Join in one ex - ul - tant shout.

D.C.

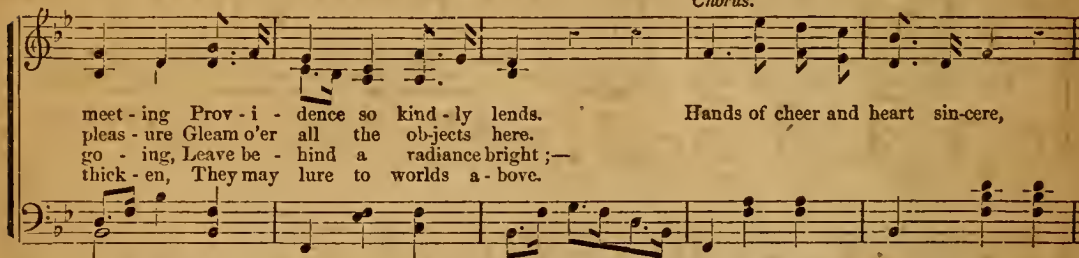
D.C.

Moderato.

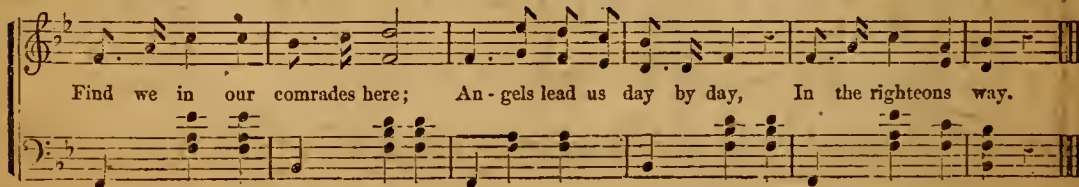


1. Welcome, welcome is the greet - ing, Which this day we give our friends, Hap - py, hap - py be the
 2. Love of souls the rich - est treas - ure, Cast - ing out each earth - born fear, Let the smile of so - cial
 3. Like the sun, your feelings glow - ing, Clothethese hours so blest in light, So like him, when thou art
 4. Rays of brilliant thoughts to quicken, Beams to warm the soul with love, That when clouds of sorrow

Chorus.



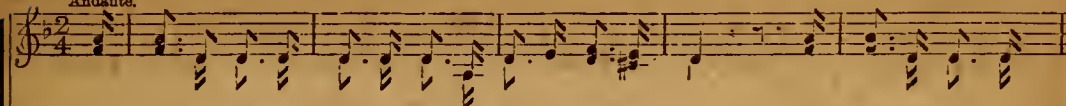
meet - ing Prov - i - dence so kind - ly lends. Hands of cheer and heart sin - cere,
 pleas - ure Gleam o'er all the objects here.
 go - ing, Leave be - hind a radiance bright ;—
 thick - en, They may lure to worlds a - bove.



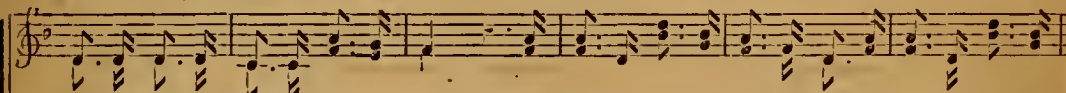
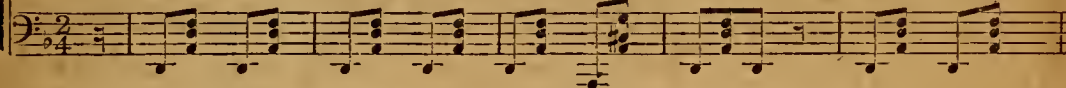
Find we in our comrades here; An - gels lead us day by day, In the righteons way.

"IN MY FATHER'S HOUSE ARE MANY MANSIONS." 81

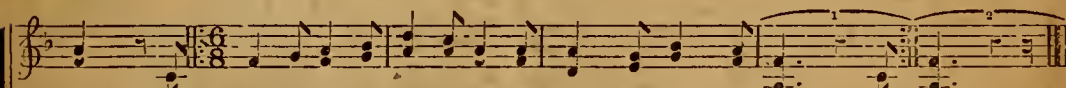
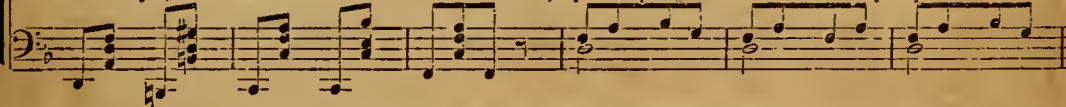
Andante.



1. The dead are like the stars by day, Withdrawn from mortal eye, Yet hold-ing un - per -
2. For death his sa - cred seal hath set On bright and bygone hours; And they we mourn are



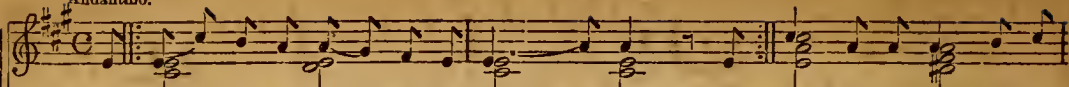
ceived their way Through the unclouded sky. By them, through holy hope and love, We feel in hours se -
with us yet, Are more than ev - er ours; — Ours, by the pledge of love and faith, By hopes of heaven on



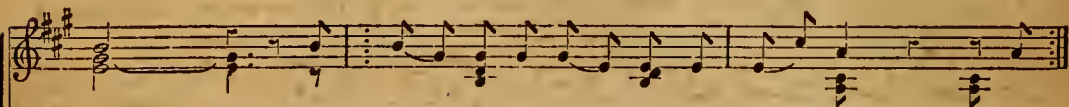
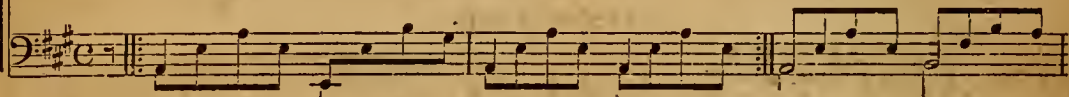
rene.	{	Con -	nect - ed with a world above,	Im - mor - tal and un - seen.	Con -	{
high;		By	trust triumphant o - ver death, In im - mor - tal - i - ty.	By		
			trust triumphant o - ver death, In im - mor - tal - i -			



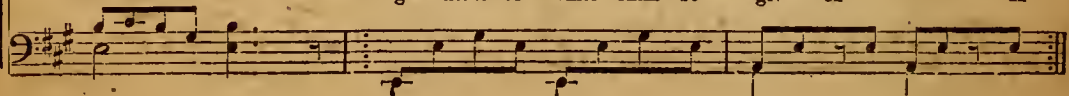
Andantino.

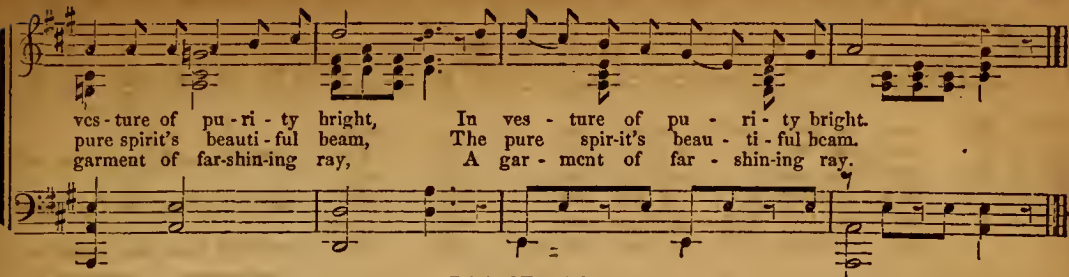


1. We read in sweet, quaint, ancient sto - ry, — When
 man was in E - den in glo - ry, His garments were wo - ven of
2. From this ho - ry le - gend of bean - ty, We
 learn of man's na - ture and du - ty: His spir - it like sun-light must
3. O let us then, faith - ful and care - ful, With
 pur - pose high, earn - est and prayer - ful, Our true and pure na - ture o -



light;	The	star - beam, the moon-beam, the sun - beam,	Were
		wo - ven in ves - ture with - out seam,	In
gleam:	The	sun - light, the moon - light, the star - light,	Are
		on - ly the shad - ows of soul - light, —	The
hey!	And	to the pure spir - it, from heav - en	A
		gar - ment of white shall be giv - en —	A





ves - ture of pu - ri - ty bright, In ves - ture of pu - ri - ty bright.
 pure spirit's beau - ti - ful beam, The pure spir - it's beau - ti - ful beam.
 garment of far - shin - ing ray, A gar - ment of far - shin - ing ray.

ONWARD!

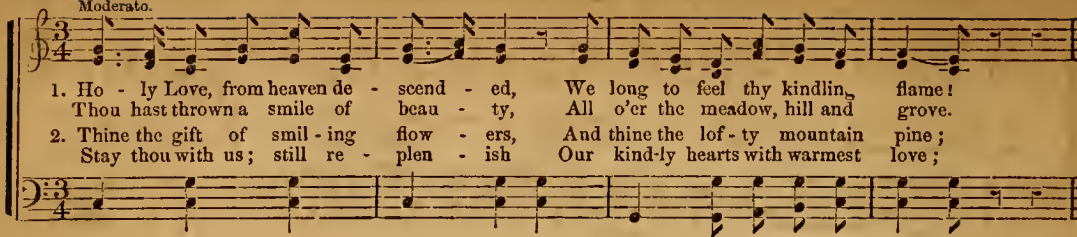
Allegretto.



1. { On - ward, onward, may we press, Through the path of du - ty; } Minds are of ce - les - tial birth;
 { Vir - tue is true hap - pi - ness, Excellence, true bean - ty; }
 2. { Clos - er, clos - er, let us knit Hearts and hands togeth - er, } Oh! they wander wide who roam,
 { Where our fireside comforts sit In the wildest weath - er. }

Make we, then a heaven of earth, Onward, onward, on - ward, Through the path of du - ty.
 For the joys of life, from home. Closer, clos - er, clos - er, Hearts and hands to - geth - er.

Moderato.



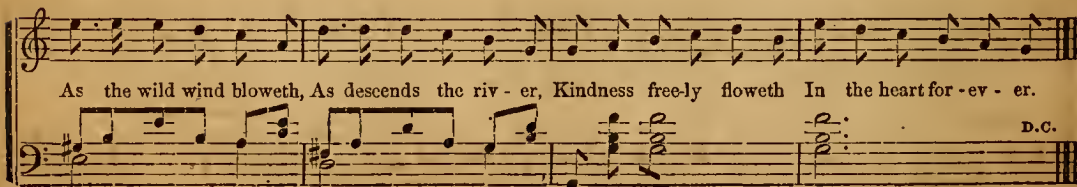
1. Ho - ly Love, from heaven de - scend - ed, We long to feel thy kindlin' flame!
 Thou hast thrown a smile of beau - ty, All o'er the meadow, hill and grove.

2. Thine the gift of smil - ing flow - ers, And thine the lof - ty mountain pine;
 Stay thou with us; still re - plen - ish Our kind - ly hearts with warmest love;



Thou hast earth and heaven blend - ed, O Love that out of heaven came.
 Thou hast quickened us to du - ty, And thou hast warmed our hearts to love.

Thine the fruit-tree's golden show - er, And thine the close entwinn - ing vine.
 Discord and dis-sen - sion ban - ish, O Lov - ing Spir - it from a - bove. FINE.



As the wild wind bloweth, As descends the riv - er, Kindness free - ly floweth In the heart for - ev - er.

D.C.

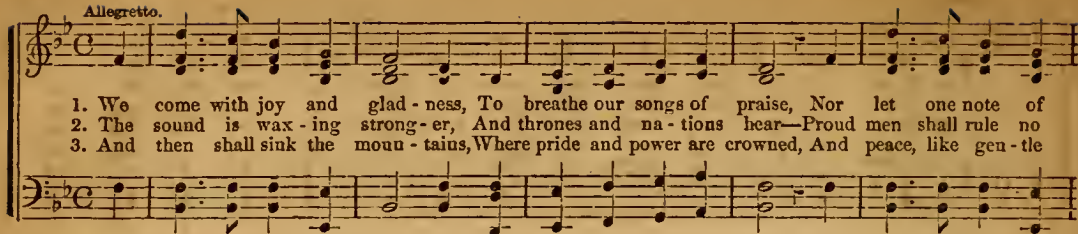
Andantino.

1. The beautiful! the beautiful! Where do we find it not? It is an all per -
 2. On mountain top, in val - ley deep, We find its presence there; The beau - tiful! The

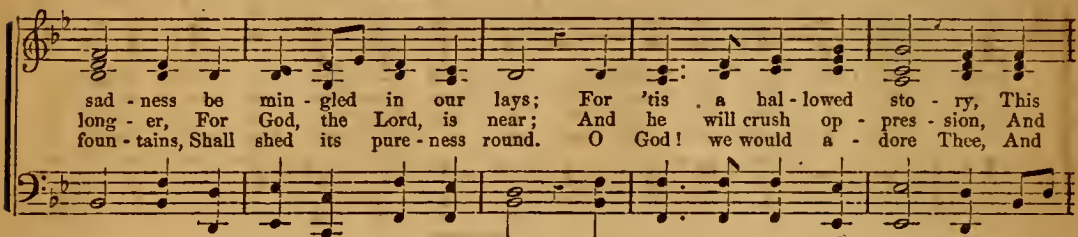
vading grace, And light - eth every spot. It sparkles on the ocean wave, It glit - ters on the
 beautiful! It liv - eth everywhere. If so much love - li - ness is sent To bless each soul that

dew; We see it in the glorious sky, And in the floweret's hue.
 lives, How beauti - ful! how beauti - ful! Must be the hand that gives!

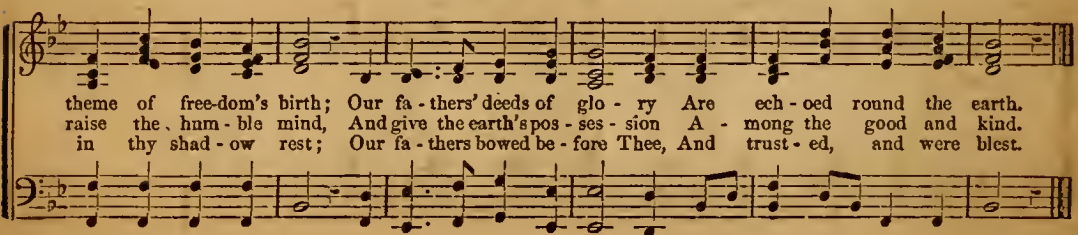
Allegretto.



1. We come with joy and glad - ness, To breathe our songs of praise, Nor let one note of
 2. The sound is wax - ing strong - er, And thrones and na - tions hear—Proud men shall rule no
 3. And then shall sink the moun - tains, Where pride and power are crowned, And peace, like gen - tle



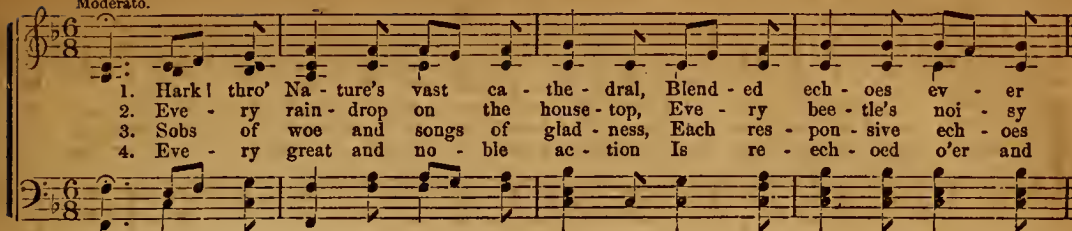
sad - ness be min - gled in our lays; For 'tis a hal - lowed sto - ry, This
 long - er, For God, the Lord, is near; And he will crush op - pres - sion, And
 foun - tains, Shall shed its pure - ness round. O God! we would a - dore Thee, And



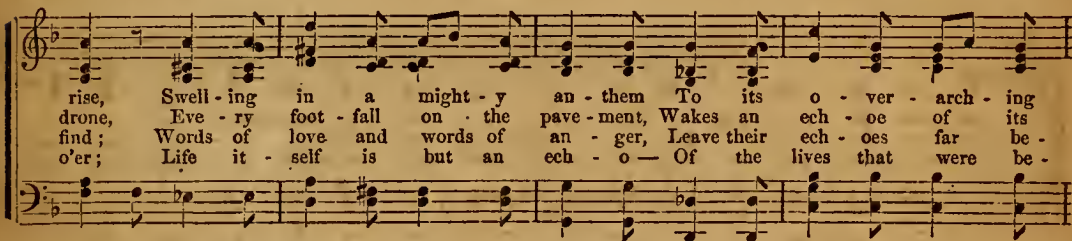
theme of free - dom's birth; Our fa - thers' deeds of glo - ry Are ech - oed round the earth.
 raise the hum - ble mind, And give the earth's pos - ses - sion A - mong the good and kind.
 in thy shad - ow rest; Our fa - thers bowed be - fore Thee, And trust - ed, and were blest.

'HARK! THRO' NATURE'S VAST CATHEDRAL.' 87

Moderato.



1. Hark! thro' Na - ture's vast ca - the - dral, Blend - ed ech - oes ev - er
 2. Eve - ry rain - drop on the house - top, Eve - ry bee - tle's noi - sy
 3. Sobs of woe and songs of glad - ness, Each res - pon - sive ech - oes
 4. Eve - ry great and no - ble ac - tion Is re - ech - oed o'er and



rise, Swell - ing in a might - y an - them To its o - ver - arch - ing
 drone, Eve - ry foot - fall on the pave - ment, Wakes an ech - oe of its
 find; Words of love and words of an - ger, Leave their ech - oes far be -
 o'er; Life it - self is but an ech - o - Of the lives that were be -



skies.
 own.
 hind.
 fore.

Andante.

1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the "Blessed Three," Turn - ing
 2. Hop - ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er; Tho' de - ceived, be - lieving still; Long a -

sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char - i - ty!
 bid - ing, all con - fid - ing To thy heaven - ly Fa - ther's will;

{ Pi - ty dwell - eth in thy bo - som, Kindness reign, eth o'er thy heart; }
 { Gen - tle tho'ts a - lone can sway thee; Judgment hath in thee no part. }
 { Nev - er wea - ry of well - do - ing, Nev - er fear - ful of the end; }
 { Claiming all man - kind as broth - ers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend. }

Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the "Blessed Three," Turn - ing

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The melody in the treble staff is composed of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

sad - ness in - to glad - ness, Heav'n-born art thou, Char-i - ty!

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system, ending with a double bar line. The lyrics are aligned with the notes of the treble staff.

"WHEN FOR ME THE SILENT OAR."

Andante.

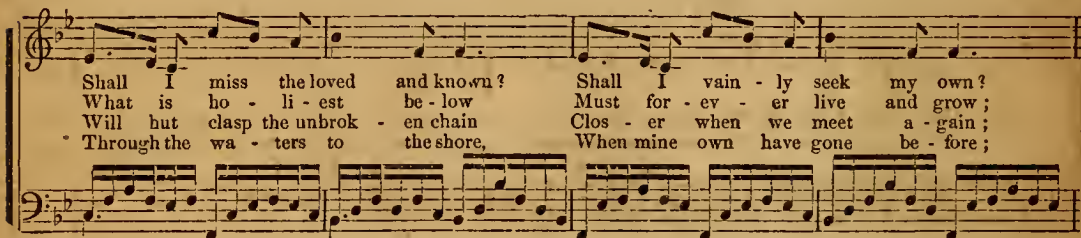
1. When for me the si - lent oar Parts the si - lent riv - er,
 2. Can the bonds that make us here Know our - selves im - mor - tal,
 3. He who plants with - in our hearts All this deep af - fec - tion,
 4. There-fore dread I not to go O'er the si - lent riv - er;

The third system is marked 'Andante.' and is in 6/8 time. It features a more complex melody with many beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are presented in four numbered lines, each corresponding to a measure of the melody. The bass staff continues with a steady accompaniment of eighth notes.

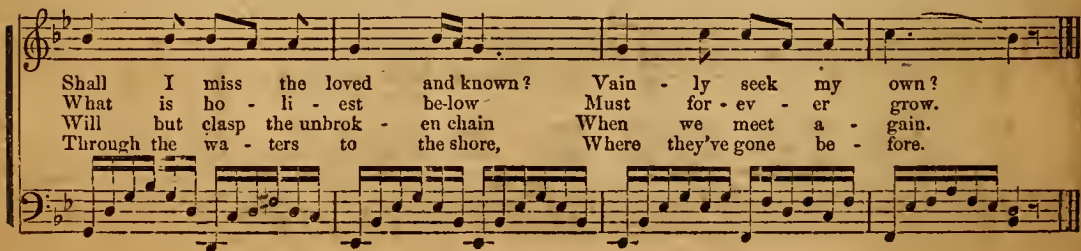
90 "WHEN FOR ME THE SILENT OAR." Concluded.



And I stand up - on the shore Of the strange for - ev - er,
 Drop a - way like fo - liage sere At life's in - ner por - tal?—
 Giv - ing, when the form de - parts, Fade - less rec - ol - lec - tion,
 Death, thy hasten - ing oar I know; Bear me, thou life giv - er!



Shall I miss the loved and known? Shall I vain - ly seek my own?
 What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er live and grow;
 Will but clasp the unbroke - en chain Clos - er when we meet a - gain;
 Through the wa - ters to the shore, When mine own have gone be - fore;



Shall I miss the loved and known? Vain - ly seek my own?
 What is ho - li - est be - low Must for - ev - er grow.
 Will but clasp the unbroke - en chain When we meet a - gain.
 Through the wa - ters to the shore, Where they've gone be - fore.

ALL THE EARTH SHALL PRAISE HIM.

91

Moderato.

J. V. B.

Let all the world in eve-ry corner sing, My God and King, My God and King.

FINE.

Andante.

Solo.

My God and King. 1. The heavens are not too high, His praise may thith-er
2. The church with psalms must shout, No door can keep them

fly. The earth is not too low, His prais-es there may grow.
out. But, a-bove all, the heart Must bear the long-est part.

D.C.

OUR NATIVE LAND.

Allegretto.

1. { Come one and all, a - round we stand; Come join in swell - ing cho - rus; }
 { And praise our good - ly na - tive land, Our fa - ther - land that bore us. }

2. { Old o - cean bore from Mam - mon's marts, The plant of Free - dom hith - er; }
 { It blos - soms yet, and glads our hearts, And we'll not let it with - er; }

Where now we stand, our sires once stood; Firm men were they, true - heart - ed; Say,
 From zeal for free - dom and for truth, No charms of wealth shall win us; The

lives there now a race as good, Or have they all de - part - ed?
 hope and cour - age of our youth, We'll ev - er keep with - in us.

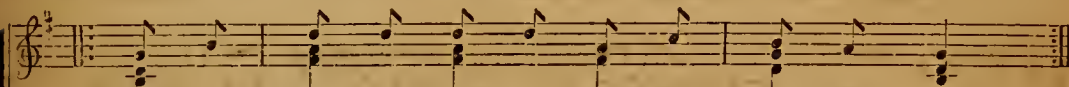
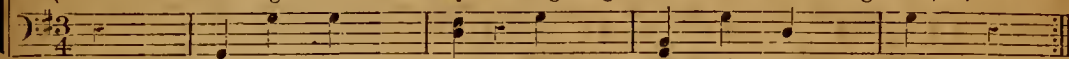
"THE LIGHT SHINETH IN DARKNESS."

93

Moderato.



1. { When the night doth close the day, And the dark - ness hith - er flies, }
2. { To my heart the les - son plain I will take, with grate - ful joy ; }
3. { And if tri - al, grief or pain All my faith and strength em - ploy, }
3. { And as dies the fad - ing day With a splen - dor not its own, — }
- { Both the mid - night and mid - day Ming - ling in the set - ting sun, — }



{ Then the bright sun fond - ly, glad - ly wel - comes it, }

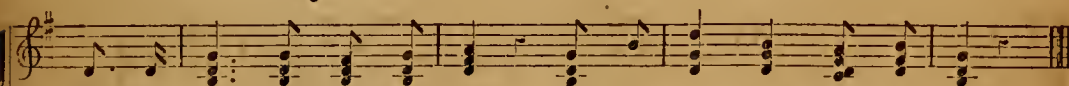
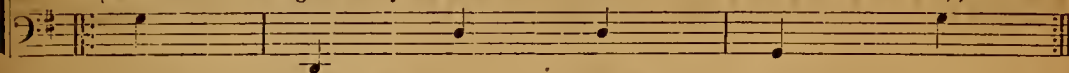
{ And the west is with the twi - light glo - ry lit, }

{ Then the sun with - in my heart shall wel - come it, }

{ And my soul be with di - vin - er glo - ry lit, }

{ So when death comes shall my spir - it wel - come it, }

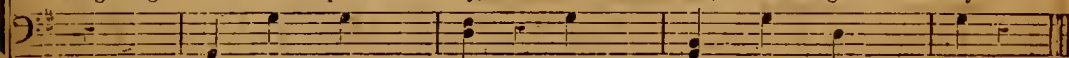
{ With a glo - ry both of earth and heav - en lit, }



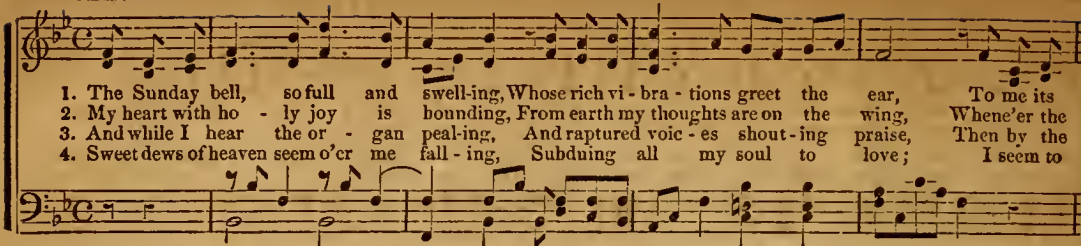
Ming - ling in a soft - er ray, Glo - ries both of night and day.

Ming - ling in a pur - er ray, Joy and pain, like night and day.

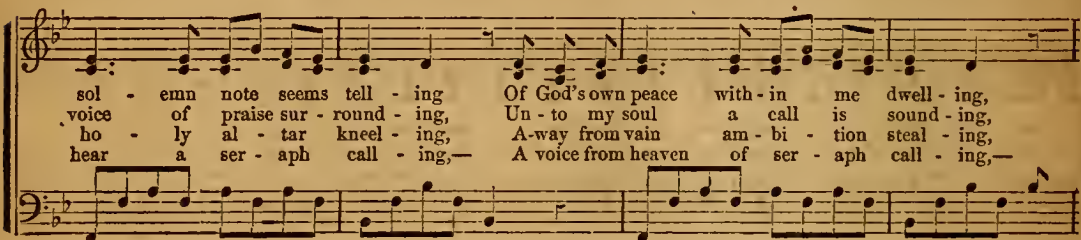
Ming - ling in one per - fect ray, Life and death, like night and day.



Andantino.



1. The Sunday bell, so full and swell-ing, Whose rich vi - bra - tions greet the ear, To me its
 2. My heart with ho - ly joy is bounding, From earth my thoughts are on the wing, Whene'er the
 3. And while I hear the or - gan peal-ing, And raptured voic - es shout-ing praise, Then by the
 4. Sweet dews of heaven seem o'er me fall - ing, Subduing all my soul to love; I seem to



sol - emn note seems tell - ing Of God's own peace with - in me dwell - ing,
 voice of praise sur - round - ing, Un - to my soul a call is sound - ing,
 ho - ly al - tar kneel - ing, A - way from vain am - bi - tion steal - ing,
 hear a ser - aph call - ing, A voice from heaven of ser - aph call - ing,



Of faith and hope and heav - en near, Of faith and hope and heav - en near.
 That bids me join the choir and sing, That bids me join the choir and sing.
 The tranquil eye of prayer I raise, The tranquil eye of prayer I raise.
 And bid me join the choir a - bove, And bid me join the choir a - bove.

Moderato.

1. { Come chil - dren, and join in our fes - ti - val song, } We'll join in glad
 { And hail the sweet joys which this day brings a - long; }

2. { Our fa - ther in Heav - en, we lift up to - Thee, } O, bless us, and
 { Our voice of thanks-giv - ing, our glad ju - bi - lee; }

sing - ing, our true prais - es bring - ing, To God, who has blessed us, and bless - es each day.
 guide us, what - e'er may be - tide us, That from thy blest pre - cepts we nev - er may stray.

UPWARD! ONWARD!

Moderato.

J. V. B.

1. Like the ea - gle, np - ward, on - ward, Let my soul in faith be borne;
 2. When the Truth, God's love re - veal - ing, Sets the fet - tered spir - it free,
 3. O may I no long - er, dream - ing, I - dly waste my gold - en day,

calm - ly gaz - ing sky - ward, sun - ward, Let my eye un - shrink - ing turn.
Where it sheds its won - drous heal - ing, There, my Soul, thy rest shall be.
But each pree - cious hour re - deem - ing, Up - ward, on - ward, press my way.

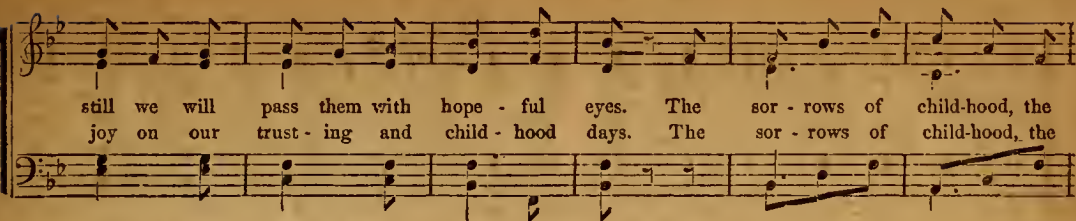
"HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOREVER."

Moderato.

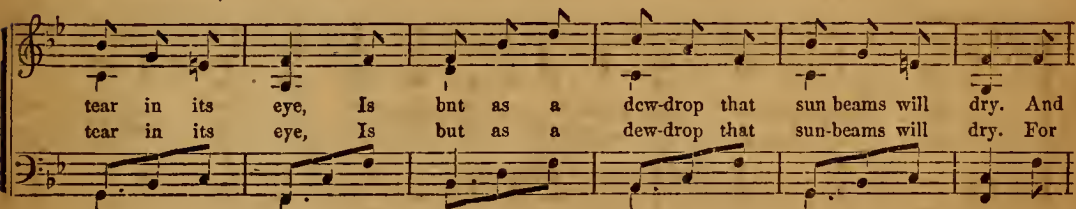
1. Still on - ward and up - ward our watchword shall be: Tho' tron - ble and
2. And as we go on - ward, we'll join in the song That floats in its

sor - row our lot may be, And tri - al be - fore us may gloom - i - ly rise, Yet
bean - ty the air a - long, When long years have crowned us, re - membrance shall gaze With

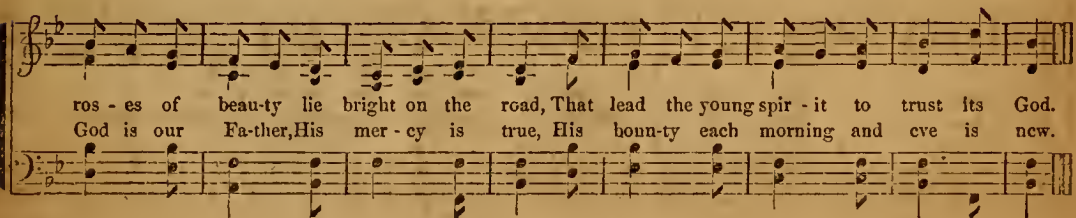
"HIS MERCY ENDURETH FOREVER." Concluded. 97



still we will pass them with hope - ful eyes. The sor - rows of child-hood, the
joy on our trust - ing and child - hood days. The sor - rows of child-hood, the



tear in its eye, Is but as a dew-drop that sun beams will dry. And
tear in its eye, Is but as a dew-drop that sun-beams will dry. For



ros - es of beau - ty lie bright on the road, That lead the young spir - it to trust its God.
God is our Fa - ther, His mer - cy is true, His boun - ty each morning and eve is new.

Moderato.

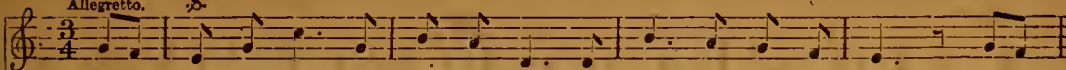
1. Though faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our
 2. He rais - eth the fal - len, He cheer - eth the faint; The weak and op -
 3. And to his green pas - tures our foot - steps He leads; His flock in the
 4. Though clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light: Though storms rage a -

lea - der, His word is our stay; Though suff - 'ring and sor - row and
 prest.— He will hear their com - plaint, The way may be wea - ry, and
 mead - ows full kind - ly he feeds; The lambs in His bo - som, He
 round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pur - su - ing, still

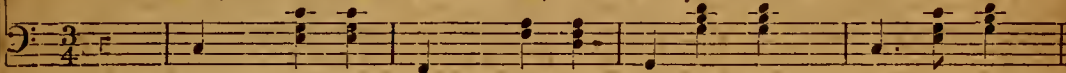
tri - al be near, The Lord is our ref - uge, and whom can we fear.
 thorn - y the road, But how can we fal - ter? our help is in God.
 ten - der - ly bears; And brings back the wanderers se - cure from the snares.
 on - ward we go, The Lord is our lead - er; no fear can we know.

"WE LIFT OUR TUNEFUL VOICES." (Picnic Song.) 99

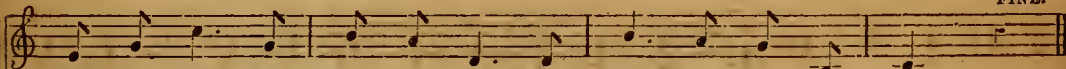
Allegretto.



1. We lift our tune - ful voic - es now, In fresh me - lo - dious song; While
waves of cheer - ful prais - es flow, From pure hearts un - de - filed. Let
2. And ye who join the swell - ing lay, Sweet mel - o - dies em - ploy, To
smiles, which all our fa - ces wear, Re - ward your works of love. Let



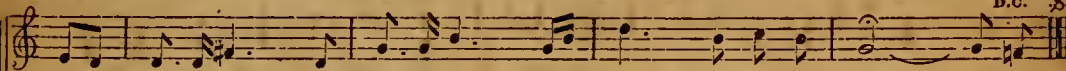
FINE.



youth - ful eyes with pleas - ure glow, To see our hap - py throng.
waves of cheer - ful prais - es flow, From pure hearts un - de - filed.
cheer ns on our up - ward way, And prais - es blend with joy.
smiles, which all our fa - ces wear, Re - ward your works of love.



D.C.



And as we send our greet - ing to The breez - es soft and mild, Let
Our teach - ers kind, whose constan - teare We hon - or and ap - prove; Let



Moderato.

1. The hap - py bird that ear - ols forth its prais - es, And war - bles soft its mer - ry wood - land
2. And thus by day, amidst the sun's bright glow - ing, Through leaf - y grove, a - long the vo - cal

lay, With grateful song its dai - ly trib - ute rais - es, And wanders free - ly all the sum - mer
shore, Are tones of mellow sweetness ev - er flow - ing For hu - man hearts, to cheer them ev - er -

day. And at the morn's a - wak - ing, The tune - ful, glad - some lay, By na - ture's
more. And thus they chant God's goodness, 'Till shades of evening fall; And ev - er

"THE EARTH IS HIS." Concluded.

101

cho - rus joy - ful - ly is chant - ed, And, with the sun, sa - lutes the welcome day.
thus, with rays of cheerful day - light, Our grateful hearts with love to Him shall call.

ANTHEM.—"O Praise ye The Lord."

Moderato.

Chorus.

O praise ye the Lord! O praise Him all his hosts! Praise Him from the

earth; be thank-ful un - to Him, And bless His name.

“O Praise ye The Lord!” Concluded.

Solo.

The earth is the Lord's, and the

Chorus.

full-ness there - of; The world, and they that dwell there - in. For we are His

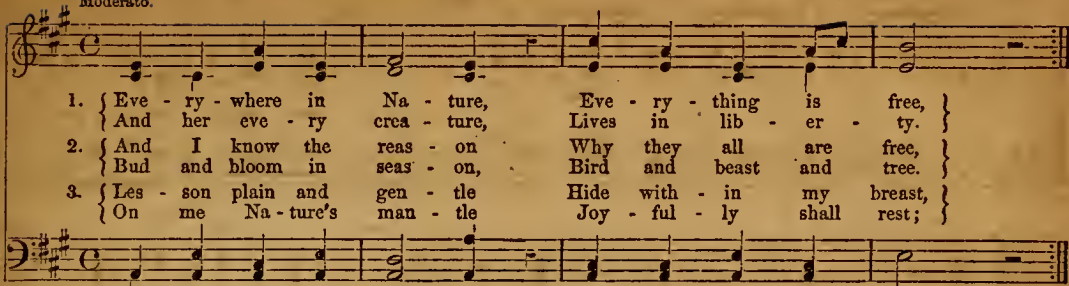
peo - ple, the sheep of his pas - ture. For He is our God, for

He is our God.

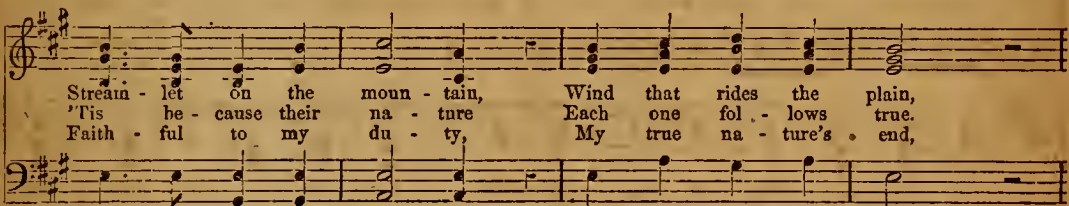
NATURE'S FREEDOM.

103

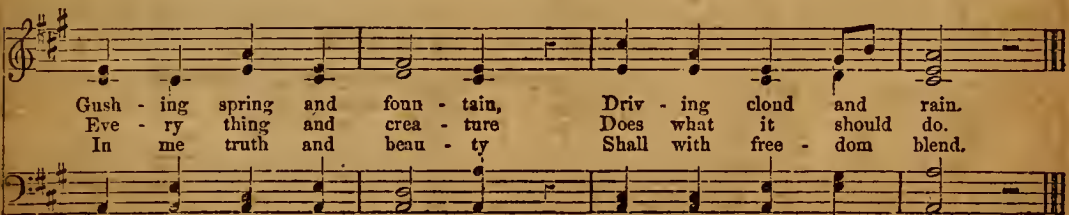
Moderato.



1. { Eve - ry - where in Na - ture, Eve - ry - thing is free, }
 { And her eve - ry crea - ture, Lives in lib - er - ty. }
 2. { And I know the reas - on, Why they all are free, }
 { Bud and bloom in seas - on, Bird and beast and tree. }
 3. { Les - son plain and gen - tle, Hide with - in my breast, }
 { On me Na - ture's man - tle Joy - ful - ly shall rest; }



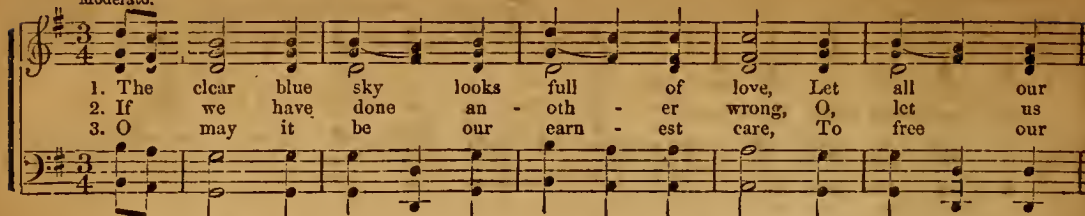
Stream - let on the moun - tain, Wind that rides the plain,
 'Tis be - cause their na - ture, Each one fol - lows true.
 Faith - ful to my du - ty, My true na - ture's end,



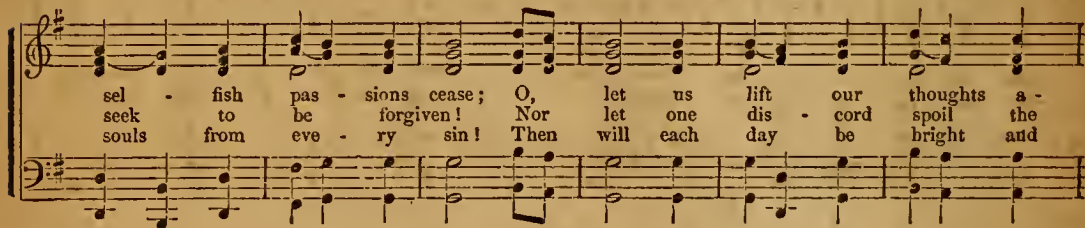
Gush - ing spring and foun - tain, Driv - ing clond and rain.
 Eve - ry thing and crea - ture Does what it should do.
 In me truth and beau - ty Shall with free - dom blend.

104 THE CLEAR BLUE SKY LOOKS FULL OF LOVE.

Moderato.



1. The clear blue sky looks full of love, Let all our
 2. If we have done an - oth - er wrong, O, let us
 3. O may it be our earn - est care, To free our



sel - fish pas - sions cease; O, let us lift our thoughts a -
 seek to be forgiven! Nor let one dis - cord spoil the
 souls from eve - ry sin! Then will each day be bright and



bove, Where all is bright - ness, good - ness, peace!
 song Our hearts would this day raise to heaven
 fair, For God's pure sun - shine dwells with - in.

Moderato.

1. We are young, We are young, But our time is hastening on; Like the dew,
 2. Here we come, Here we come, Glad - ly from each cheer - ful home, Here may we,

Like the dew, Van - ish - ing from view. Swift - ly fly the whirl - ing years,
 Here may we, Good and pa - tient be. May we learn with joy and cheer,

Like the plan - ets in their spheres, Hastening on, Hastening on, Till our life is gone.
 Learn to make us eve - ry - where, Good and true, Good and true, All our life - long through.

Moderato.

The Lord is my Shepherd, my Shepherd, I shall not want, I shall not want; The

Lord is my Shepherd, my Shepherd, I shall not want, I shall not want, I shall

not want, I shall not want, The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want, I shall

not want.

“The Lord is my Shepherd.” Concluded.

107

Solo. Andante.

He maketh me to lie down,
He leadeth me be - side,

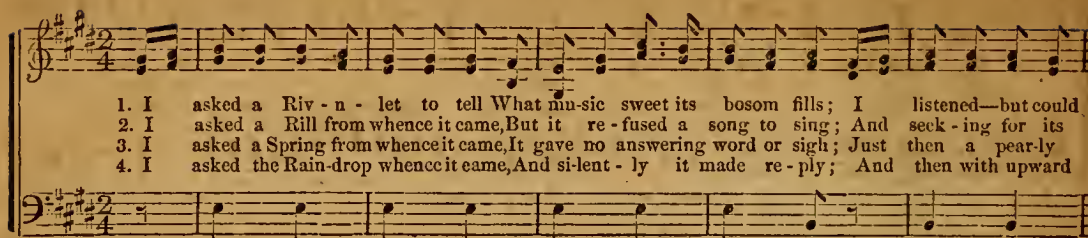
He maketh me to
He leadeth me

lie down
be - side

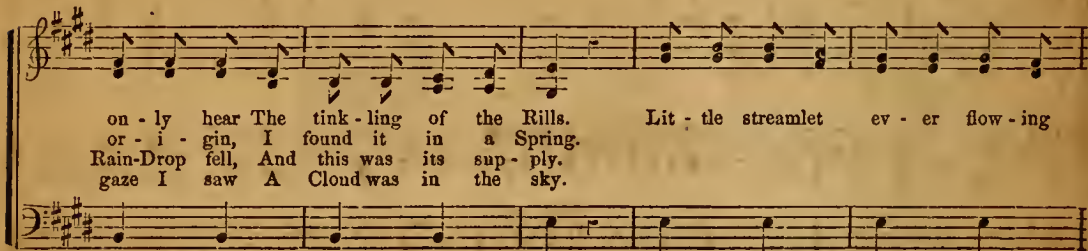
in green pastures.
the still wa - ters.

Chorus.

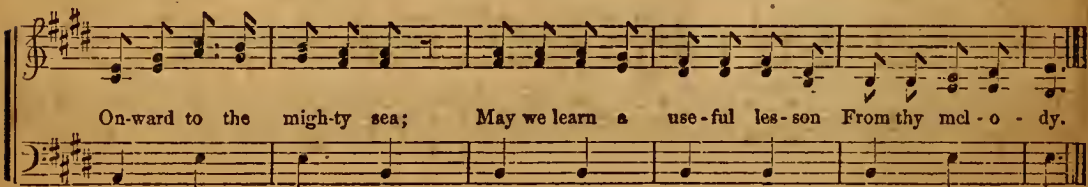
The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want. I shall not want.



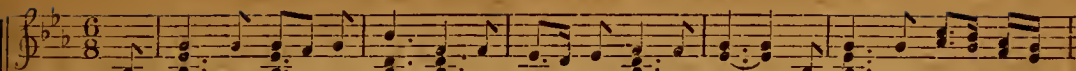
1. I asked a Riv - n - let to tell What mu - sic sweet its bosom fills; I listened—but could
 2. I asked a Rill from whence it came, But it re - fused a song to sing; And seek - ing for its
 3. I asked a Spring from whence it came, It gave no answering word or sigh; Just then a pear - ly
 4. I asked the Rain - drop whence it came, And si - lent - ly it made re - ply; And then with upward




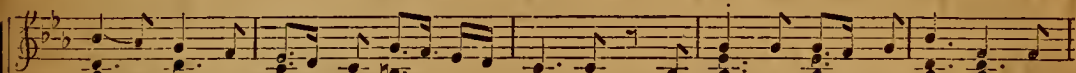
on - ly hear The tink - ling of the Rills. Lit - tle streamlet ev - er flow - ing
 or - i - gin, I found it in a Spring.
 Rain - Drop fell, And this was its sup - ply.
 gaze I saw A Cloud was in the sky.



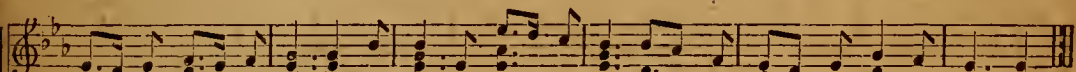
On - ward to the migh - ty sea; May we learn a use - ful les - son From thy mel - o - dy.



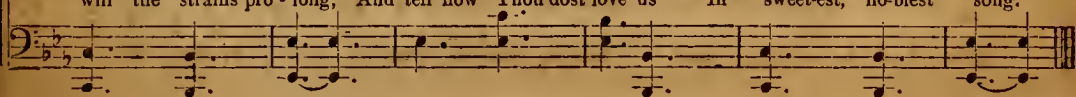
1. We'll come while yet all glow - ing The dawn of life ap - pears, While round us youth is
 2. We'll learn to sing thy prais - es, In sweet and tune - ful song; We'll sing the love that
 3. While childhood's hours are fleet - ing, We'll gath - er round Thy shrine, When life's brief day is

throw - ing The brightness of its years; We'll come while hearts are lightest, And
 saves us, That guides our steps a - long. What though the harps all gold - en, The
 set - ting, Still shall our songs be Thine. Oh! then in joy - ful cho - rus We

thoughts flow pure and free; We'll come while love glows brightest; Oh! yes, we'll come to Thee.
 heavens with mu - sic fill— To Thee, the songs of chil - dren Are sweet - er, sweet - er still.
 will the strains pro - long, And tell how Thou dost love us In sweet - est, no - blest song.



Moderato.

1. { A - mid the blue and star - ry sky, A group of hours, one ev'n, }
 { Mct, as they took their up - ward flight In - to the high - est heaven. }

2. { And some had gold and pur - ple wings, Some droop'd like fad - ing flow'rs; }
 { And sad - ly soar'd to tell the tale That they were misspent hours. }

3. { O nse the fly - ing hours a - right, As on the ear they chime; }
 { The gold - en wings by which the day Flies down the night of time; }

And ev - er high - er, high - er still, Each hour sped on its way, — Locked
 Some glowed with ro - sy hope and smiles, And some had many a tear; Oth -
 And if we use them as they fly, The wings of gold so fleet Will

in its bo - som ev - er - more The deeds and thoughts of day.
 ers had un - kind words and acts To car - ry up - ward there.
 leave be - hind, re - flect - ed far, A lus - tre round our feet.

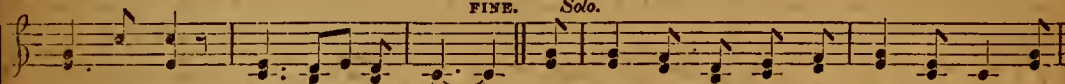
Moderato.
Chorus.



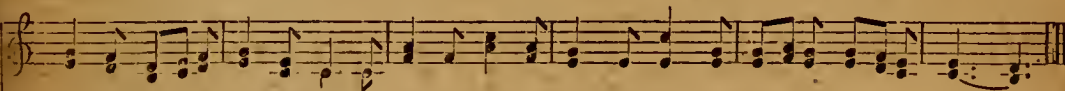
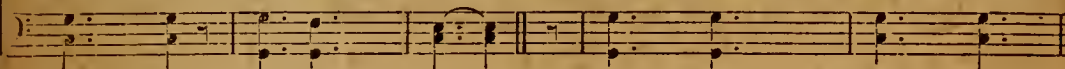
1. Sing we in har - mo - ny, The sa - cred joys of home; Sing ev - er
2. Sing we in har - mo - ny, The might - y power of love; Our home shall



FINE. *Solo.*



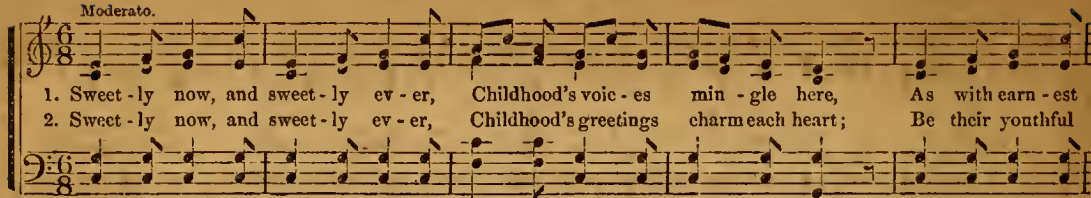
grate - ful - ly, The joys of home. For there is ma - ny a cheer - less lot, Where
peace - ful he, Like that a - bove. Af - fec - tion ne'er shall cease to glow, And



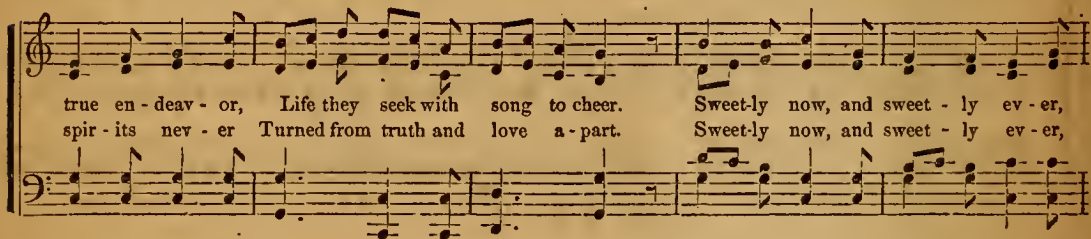
peaceful blessings do not flow; No gen - tle words with friendship fraught, To soothe the heart's deep woe. *D.C.*
pureness dwell, unseen, but near, And weary hearts shall ev - er know, Peace, love and kindness here.



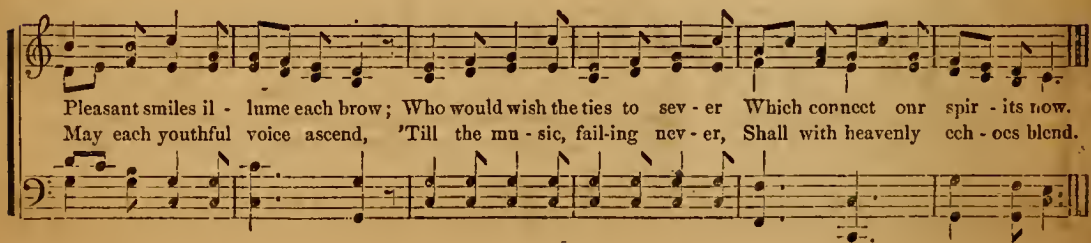
Moderato.



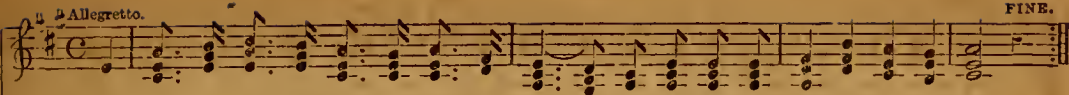
1. Sweet - ly now, and sweet - ly ev - er, Childhood's voic - es min - gle here, As with earn - est
2. Sweet - ly now, and sweet - ly ev - er, Childhood's greetings charm each heart; Be their youthful



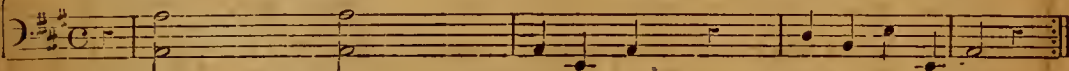
true en - deav - or, Life they seek with song to cheer. Sweet - ly now, and sweet - ly ev - er,
spir - its nev - er Turned from truth and love a - part. Sweet - ly now, and sweet - ly ev - er,



Pleasant smiles il - lume each brow; Who would wish the ties to sev - er Which connect our spir - its now.
May each youthful voice ascend, 'Till the mu - sic, fail - ing nev - er, Shall with heavenly ech - oes blend.



1. { On shin - ing sand, where rolls the splen - did o - cean, In shining sky, where planets burn, }
 { For - ev - er and for - ev - er plies the mo - tion, There is no change, no end, no turn. }
 For - ev - er and for - ev - er plies the mo - tion, No end, no change, no turn can be.
2. { But still the sea and all the lights su - per - nal, The high con - trol of God en - dure. }
 { The ebb and flow, the heavenly march di - ur - nal, In or - der move se - rene and sure. }
 In ebb and flow, in heavenly march di - ur - nal, We bow the law of God to meet.
3. { And like the sea, and like the star - ry heav - en, The hu - man heart moves ev - er more; }
 { No stop nor rest to it is ev - er giv - en, — As rolls the o - cean on the shore: }
 And while no stop nor rest to it is giv - en, Its eve - ry beat doth praise the Lord.



Still on the sand, Majes - tic treads the mighty sea; Still, far and grand, The burning stars rise o - ver me.
 Still on the sand, The glad sea rolls with murmur sweet; Still, far and grand, The timely stars show golden feet.
 But if it move In du - ty's beau - ti - ful ac - cord, Like stars above, It sheds a radiance all abroad; D.C.



Andantino.

1. A - bove my eye, The love - ly sky, A - loft and
 2. With - in my breast, A light most blest, A light like
 3. With - in, the light; With - out, the light; And both from

bright With ten - der light, - With sun's clear ray, - The
 day Of sun - ny ray, Like ris - ing moon, When
 God Are shed a - broad; He shines a - far, In

eye of day, - With moon's pale beam, With star - ry gleam.
 day is done, Like trem - bling star, In heaven a - far.
 sun and star; And with His beams The spir - it gleams.

*Allegretto. Solo.**Repeat in Chorus.**Solo.*

1. Come all ye hap-py children, Join in sweetest sing-ing, Blending our voic-es, in beanti-ful
 2. A-round you health and plenty Glow with winning beau-ty, Crowning with pleasure the bounti-ful
 3. So come with glad thanksgiving, With your sweetest sing-ing, Seek-ing to use all your blessings a-

*Chorus.**Solo.**Repeat in Chorus.*

song, Blending our voic-es in beautiful song. Come all with glad thanksgiving, Grateful spirits bringing
 day, Crowning with pleasure the bountiful day. And watchful love surrounds you, Teaching truth and duty,
 right, Seeking to use all your blessings aright. Be ten-der, kind and lov-ing, To some sad heart bringing

*Solo.**Chorus.*

For all the blessings your pathway that throng. For all the bless-ings your pathway that throng.
 Guiding your footsteps, pre-par-ing the way, Guid-ing your foot-steps, pre-par-ing the way.
 Shares of your blessings, a ray of your light, Shares of your blessings, a ray of your light.

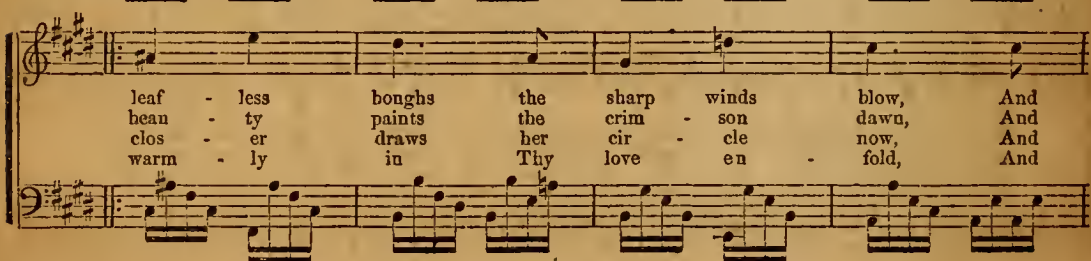
Andantino.



1. 'Tis win - ter now; the fal - len snow Has
 2. And yet God's love is not with drawn; His
 3. And though a broad the sharp winds blow, And
 4. O God! who giv'st the win - ter's cold, As



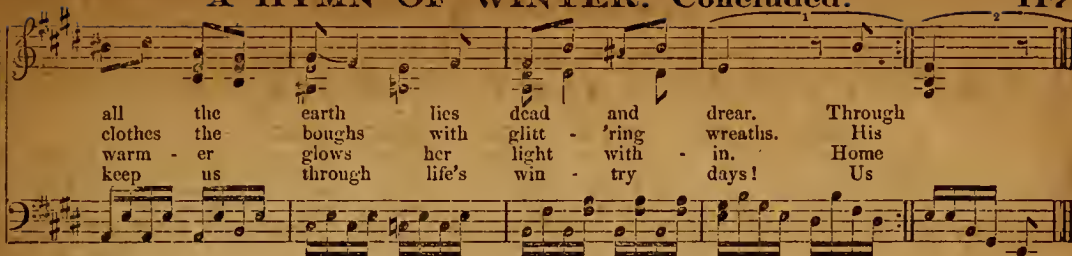
left the heavens all cold - ly clear; Through
 life with in the keen air breathes, His
 skies are - chill, the and frosts are keen, Home
 well as sum - mer's joy - ous rays, Us



leaf - less boughs the sharp winds blow, And
 bean - ty paints the crim - son dawn, And
 clos - er draws her cir - cle now, And
 warm - ly in Thy love en - fold, And

A HYMN OF WINTER. Concluded.

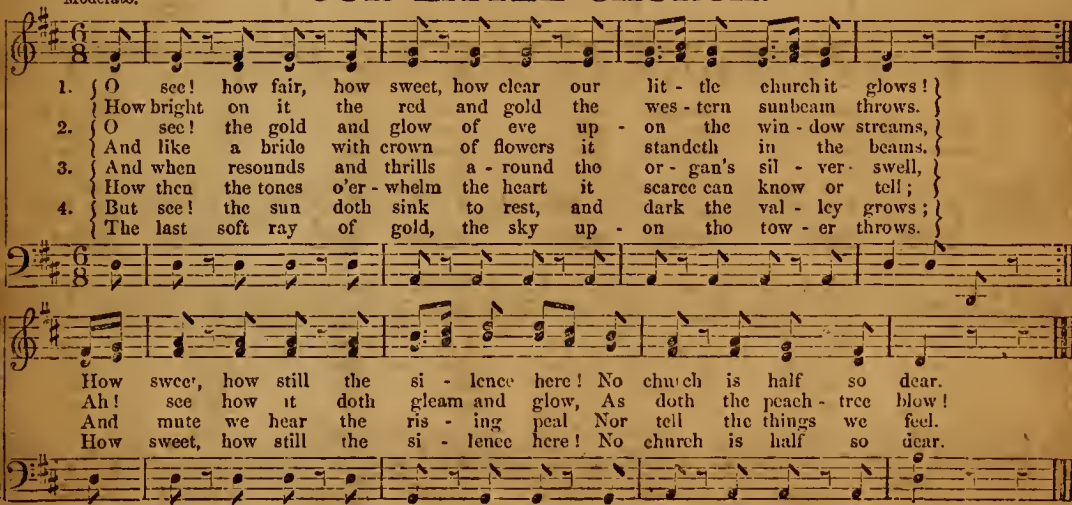
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all the earth lies dead and drear. Through
 clothes the boughs with glitt - 'ring His
 warm - er glows her light with in. Home
 keep us through life's win - try days! Us

Moderato.

OUR LITTLE CHURCH.



1. { O see! how fair, how sweet, how clear our lit - tle church it glows! }
 { How bright on it the red and gold the wes - tern sunbeam throws. }
 2. { O see! the gold and glow of eve up - on the win - dow streams, }
 { And like a bride with crown of flowers it standeth in the beams. }
 3. { And when resounds and thrills a - round the or - gan's sil - ver - swell, }
 { How then the tones o'er - whelm the heart it scarce can know or tell; }
 4. { But see! the sun doth sink to rest, and dark the val - ley grows; }
 { The last soft ray of gold, the sky up - on the tow - er throws. }

How sweet, how still the si - lence here! No church is half so dear.
 Ah! see how it doth gleam and glow, As doth the peach - tree blow!
 And mute we hear the ris - ing peal Nor tell the things we feel.
 How sweet, how still the si - lence here! No church is half so dear.

Moderato.

1. O har - mo - ny, my heart's de - light; My joy and sol - ace day and night; Thee
 2. Let those contemn who prize thee not, I leave them to their tune - less lot; And
 3. But when sore griefs op - press the heart, When health, and joy, and strength de - part, My
 4. To Him, of life and light the spring, I raise my heart and voice to sing; Then

have I cho - sen for my own, And thou shalt be my love a - lone, Thee
 when dis - tress or care as - sail, Thon, my sweet sol - ace, ne'er shalt fail, And
 heart in grate - ful love shall swell To Him, who do - eth all things well, My
 mu - sic, thou in - deed shalt be A rich in - her - i - tance to me! Then

have I cho - sen for my own, And Thou shalt be my love a - lone.
 when dis - tress or care as - sail, Thon, my sweet sol - ace, ne'er shalt fail.
 heart in grate - ful love shall swell, To Him, who do - eth all things well.
 mu - sic, thou in deed shalt be A rich in - her - i - tance to me!

Moderato.

1. La - bor fear-less, la-bor faithful, La - bor while the day shall last ; For the shadows of the
 2. Life is not the traceless shadow, Nor the wave up-on the beach ; Tho' our days are brief, yet

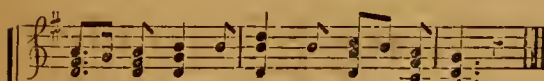
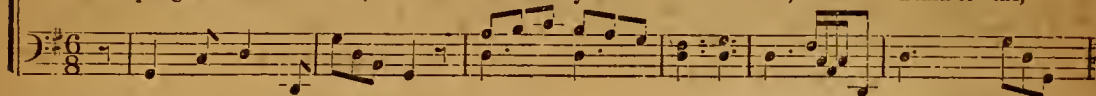
evening, Soon the sky shall o - ver - east ; Ere shall end thy day of la - bor, Ere shall rest thy manhood's
 lasting Is the stamp we give to each ; Life is re - al, life is earnest, Full of la - bor, full of

sun, Strive with eve - ry power with - in thee, That th'ap - point - ed task be done.
 thought ; Eve - ry hour and eve - ry mo - ment, Is with liv - ing vig - or fraught.

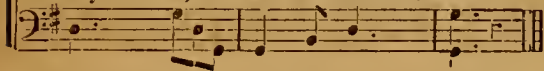
Moderato.



- | | | |
|-------------------------------------|--|----------------|
| 1. The world of God how fair! | There countless joys abound for all; | Man and beast, |
| 2. It is no vale of tears; | For it the God of mer-cy made, | Love-ly made, |
| 3. The blooming field of flowers, | The mild and warming light of sun, | He hath made, |
| 4. The spring where coolness flows, | The field that yields us sweetest bread, | Blush of life, |



Here they feast; The world of God how fair!
 Use-ful made; It is no vale of tears.
 For us made—Who rules this world of ours.
 Joy in life, On us the Lord bestows.

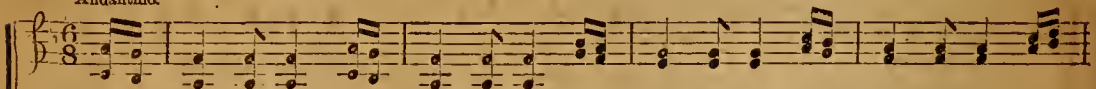


5. Our parents gives He us,
 To lead us true, in goodness' way,—
 Father's care,
 Mother's prayer:
 How good is God to us!

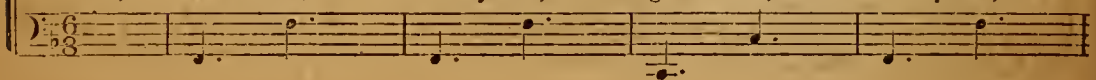
6. He guards us from the skies,
 If rain descends or sunlight glows,
 Cheerful be;
 Good is He.
 New joy shall ever rise.

"PEACE BE ON THIS HOUSE."

Andantino.



1. The day is done; The set-ting sun Has gone to rest On night's sweet breast; But
 2. If, like the sun, Our du-ty done, We go to rest, Se-rene-ly blest, We



ere he sank to slum - bers mild, His smile was like a ro - sy child.
shall, like him, go smil - ing bright, And wake with joy in morn - ing light.

"LET YOUR LIGHT SO SHINE."

Andante.

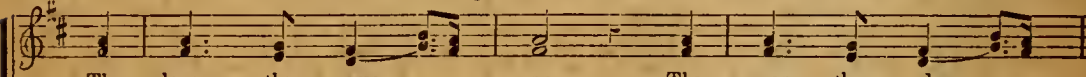
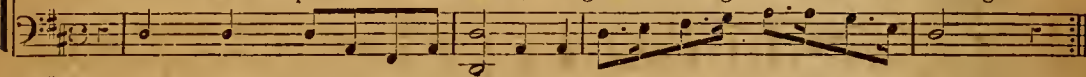
1. Where in dim mys - te - rious reaches, Stars their flaming courses trace, Faint - ly gleaming, Soft - ly
2. And still on, the earth o'er - passing, Past our sight, by night, by day, Still for - ev - er, And for -
3. And, O children of the vineyard, Tru - ly so your deeds do fly, Ceasing nev - er, Speeding
4. And as thus the winged vibra - tions, From the spir - it take their flight, O be care - ful, Watchful,

beaming, Light out - strips the mighty space, Light out - strips the migh - ty space.
ev - er, It pur - sues its shining way, It pur - sues its shin - ing way.
ev - er, Through the arch - es of the sky, Through the arch - es of the sky.
prayerful, That they give a star - like light, That they give a star - like light.

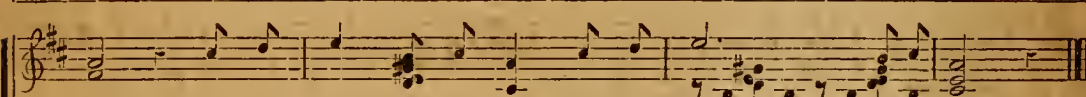
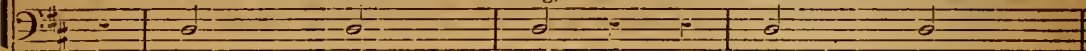
Moderato.



1. { Lo! forth in - to the field! the harvest brightens,—The fruit of souls,—and every man is keep - er. }
 { On, onward to the work! the meadow whitens! It wait - eth for the sic - kle of the reap - er. }
 Awake, and lift thine eyes! the dayspring lightens! And life hath not a cor - ner for the sleep - er.
2. { Lo! round on every side, despair - ing voices, Implore a brother's help and love u - nit - ing! }
 { On eve - ry side the tumult and the nois - es Of woe and wrong and e - vil plead for right - ing. }
3. { O see that some sad heart by thee, re - joic - es, Some lonely lot hath somewhat more delight - ing! }
 { O joy di - vine! O sweetest, pur - est pleasure! A golden ray from courts ce - les - tial beaming— }
 { Lo! o'er the soul descends thy per - feet measure, On all the things of earth di - vine - ly gleaming. }
 O then the heavens outpour their richest treasure, And gathered blessings o - ver earth are streaming.

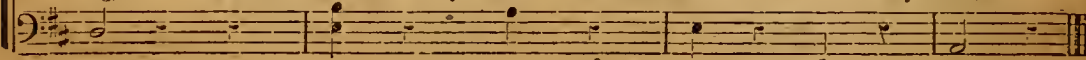


The lone,	the wea -	ry,	The poor,	the drea - - -
The weak,	the fall -	ing,	For help	are call - - -
When sor -	row cheer -	ing,	For weak -	ness car - - -



ry,	Do thou heed	in their need,	Do thou heed	in their need.
ing;	Do thou heed	in their need,	Do thou heed	in their need.
ing,	Love doth heed	eve - ry need,	Love doth heed	eve - ry need,

D.C.



ANTHEM.—"O Magnify The Lord."

123

A. W. S.

*Allegretto.
Chorus.*

O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O mag - ni - fy, O

mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, O mag - ni - fy, O mag - ni - fy the Lord with

me, O mag - ni - fy, O mag - ni - fy, O mag - ni - fy, O

mag - ni - fy the Lord with me!

And let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er! And

let us ex - alt, And let us ex - alt, And let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er!

This musical score is for the hymn "O Magnify The Lord." It is arranged for a three-part setting: voice, piano, and organ. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats), and the time signature is 2/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system features a vocal melody with the lyrics "mag - ni - fy the Lord with me!" and piano accompaniment. The second system begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, followed by the vocal melody and piano accompaniment with the lyrics "And let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er! And". The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment with the lyrics "let us ex - alt, And let us ex - alt, And let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er!". The organ part provides harmonic support throughout, with chords and single notes in the right and left hands.

"O Magnify The Lord." Continued.

125

And let us ex - alt, and let us ex - alt, and

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a single melodic line in G-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) with chords and moving lines. The lyrics 'And let us ex - alt, and let us ex - alt, and' are written below the top staff, aligned with the notes.

let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er!

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff continues the melody from the previous system. The bottom staff continues the piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'let us ex - alt his name to - geth - er!' are written below the top staff.

Solo. 3/4 Andante.

I sought the Lord, I sought the Lord, I sought the

This system contains the final two staves of music on the page. The top staff features a solo melody in 3/4 time, marked 'Andante'. The bottom staff provides the piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'I sought the Lord, I sought the Lord, I sought the' are written below the top staff.

Lord and he heard me, I sought the Lord, I sought the

This system contains the first three measures of the song. The vocal line (treble clef) has a key signature of two flats and a 3/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

Solo. FINE.
Lord, I sought the Lord and he heard me, And de -

This system contains measures 4 through 7. It begins with a 'Solo. FINE.' instruction. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'Lord, I sought the Lord and he heard me, And de -'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and a moving bass line.

liv-ered me from all my fears, And de- liv-ered me from all my fears, And de -

This system contains measures 8 through 11. The vocal line continues with the lyrics 'liv-ered me from all my fears, And de- liv-ered me from all my fears, And de -'. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

"O Magnify The Lord." Continued.

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dal segno.

liv-ered me from all my fears. And de-liv-ered me from all my fears.

This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a quarter note E5. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a series of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand, all in a descending sequence.

Chorus. Allegretto.
O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O mag - ni - fy, O

This system contains the next two staves of music. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a quarter note E5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, O mag - ni - fy, O mag - ni - fy the Lord with

This system contains the final two staves of music. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and finally a quarter note E5. The piano accompaniment continues with chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

me, O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O mag - ni - fy the Lord, O

The first system of the musical score. It consists of three staves: a vocal line (treble clef), a piano accompaniment line (treble clef), and a bass line (bass clef). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The vocal line begins with a half note 'me,' followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

mag - ni - fy, O mag - ni - fy the Lord with me, Lord with

The second system of the musical score. It continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a first ending bracket over the final two measures, which repeat the phrase 'Lord with'. The piano accompaniment continues with its rhythmic pattern. The system ends with a double bar line.

me, the Lord with me. The Lord with me.

The third and final system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the words 'me, the Lord with me. The Lord with me.' The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support, ending with a double bar line. The bass line features a final cadence with a half note and a whole note.

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